Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

MATTERS in Ireland are getting no better very fast, and it begins to be evident that the British government has either wholly underrated the extent of the disaffection or is wilfully endeavoring to bring about a bloody issue. In either case its conduct is far below respect.

THE history of corporate litigation affords few instances of such persistency as that which has characterised Mr. Franklin B. Gowen in the Reading Railroad fight, and like all good, fair fighters he has acquiesced in the result and sits down to wait until the fighting time comes around again.

THE Administration has done one thing which must recommend itself to all parties of whatever political faith. In its determination to expose the Star Route frauds and punish those instrumental in swindling the Government out of hundreds of thousands of dollars, it is pursuing a policy of the utmost importance to the whole country. Thus far the efforts to force General Garfield and and Mr. James to discontinue their pursuit of the rascals have utterly failed. Brady was in hopes that the Hubbell letter would drive them off, but his conspiracy was so transparent that no one attached the slightest importance to it as implicating the President in any unhallowed scheme. Nor nave the conspirators been any more successful in involving Secretary Blaine. Having had nothing whatever to do with the uncanny gang, the charges against him fall to the ground.—*Rochester Chronicle.*

A Washington dispatch gives much fresh information about the movements of the Government in its efforts to bring the Star-Route conspirators to justice. The Sixth Auditor's office, as has all along been suspected, is believed to have stood in close connection with Brady's operation. This office audits all the Post Office accounts. For convenience in the transaction of its business it has quarters in the General Post Office Building, although it is a branch of the Treasury Department. The whole game of the Star-Route jobbers could have been blocked had the Auditor resolutely refused to pass their bills for expedited service. His business was to protect the interests of the Treasury against the schemes of contractors, but it does not appear that he refused to pay and account, however dishonest it appeared on its face, if it came to him with Brady's approval. He cannot complain that he is now suspected of being in league with the conspirators.

CURIOUS lawsuits mingling truth in litigation, which is stranger than fiction, are occurring daily in parts of the country. A case occurred in the Chester court last week which was full of strange action. A father gave a son a note for $3,500 to cancel a certain transaction in real estate. Both father and son are rural hotel keepers. The son took sick, and when low down with a fever the father wanted him to give up the note to him for safe keeping; and when he came in possession of it he destroyed the paper. When the son recovered he demanded the note, and the father denied having seen such a paper, having given it or received it back again. He denied too much, as the execution of the note was proven, and the jury believed the prosecutor's story, about having been wanted to give it to his father, the defendant, for safe keeping, and found accordingly. Is this not stranger than fiction? Indeed, a novelist who would invent such a story would be charged with silly extravagance in romance. But it is true in real life.

The Debt Statement.

The reduction in debt, less cash on hand, during the month of May, was unusually large, $11,150,721,87. No part of this reduction, of course, is due to the large refunding operations during the month, and it will be noticed with some surprise by many that no report appears in the debt statement of the amount of three and a half per cent bonds outstanding. The reason is that the extended five and six per cent bonds continue to draw interest at the old rate until the expiration of calls already made; the six per cents until July 1 and five per cents until August 10. Though the interest has been prepaid on the extended bonds to the dates named, they properly appear as bearing interest at the old rates until that date, and the three and a half per cents do not begin to draw interest at that rate, and therefore will not be properly included in the debt statement until calls for the old bonds have matured.

The reduction of debt is larger than was expected, because the imports during the past month have not been large—at New-York more than $1,000,000 less than for the corresponding month last year. The increase in receipts from internal taxes has been remarkably large, however, fully sustaining the estimates of the Commissioner, which, prior to the beginning of this fiscal year, were thought extravagant even by Secretary Sherman. It is well to observe how fully the expectations of the ablest economists, in regard to the "elasticity of the revenue," have been met by the results within the past three years.

The customs receipts have also been large, though they fall below those of May 1880, when British manufacturers were emptying goods in vast amount upon our wharves in hopes of a complete collapse of American industry. The result is well known; their shipments, especially of iron, ended very often in a loss, and the enforced fall of prices here did not prevent a steady increase in the production. American manufacturers control the home market more fully than they have done at any other time for many years, and the disposition of foreign producers to empty their surplus upon this country has been sharply checked.

The amount of silver certificates outstanding is not increased during the month, as was apprehended, because a large proportion of the payments to the Custom House at New York have been in that form of currency. The cash on hand, now $536,496,088, is larger than it was May 1 by $2,765,000, notwithstanding the disbursements of $16,181,600 for five per cent bonds redeemed under the call of last February. The next debt statement will not show the reduction of six per cent bonds which has already been virtually effected, because about $16,000,000 of these bonds will become payable after June 30, while the rest will then have been extended as three and a half per cents, to the date from July 1. In like manner the reduction of the five per cents will not appear until after the middle of August. Virtually no part of the 5 or 6 per cent debt now remains outstanding, otherwise than against cash or three and a half per cent bonds provided for its extinguishment, excepting less than $100,000,000 of the five per cents of which the greater part will undoubtedly be continued at the desire of holders before July 1.

The debt statement bears additional testimony to the great prosperity of the country, and to the wisdom of the Administration. Within two months, the reduction of annual interest by about $100,000,000 yearly will appear in the official statements, and the results of Democratic ill-temper and folly can then be compared with the results of a wise and honest Republican policy.

THE Cobden commercial treaty with France expires next November. France doesn,t want to renew the treaty, but England does.

Cutting to the Core.

It is not quite three months since Mr. James took charge of the Post-office, and began to make those investigations into its management which have already been attended with such important and astonishing results. Yet during the brief period of his superintendence, Mr. James, by the suppression of superfluous routes and reduction of exaggerated payments, has effected a saving of $715,131. He had no sooner entered upon the duties of his office than the work of retrenchment was begun. During the month of March the sum of $58,543 was lopped off the appropriation for the maintenance of the service in Texas and Louisiana, while the Territories fared even worse, losing over ninety thousand dollars. Says the *North American:* The contraction during the month of April was less radical, but yet it was thought practicable still further to reduce the expense of the service in Texas and Louisiana by as much as $23,486, while the Territories were given another gentle squeeze which was worth $34,535 to the American taxpayers. It appears from the report of May that a business basis had by that time been nearly reached as regards the State, the aggregate reduction in that month, exclusive of the territorial routes, not exceeding thirty-one thousand dollars.

The Territories, on the other hand caught it more heavily than ever. Though they had already lost one hundred and twenty-seven thousand dollars' worth of alleged service, Mr. James was of opinion that the public interests demanded a further sacrifice, and changes were enforced which made a difference of $257,166 in the month's disbursements. These reductions were confined to the Star routes, of which the public has heard so much. Other branches of the postal organization were overhauled, with similar results. Mr. James satisfied himself that the steamboat mail service was costing the country very much more than it was worth to the sections for whose benefit it exists. Accordingly the pruning knife was here also brought into play and changes were made during the three months which did away with superfluoas disbursements to the amount of $216,997. It was, however, thought expedient to make an increase of $18,905 in the appropriation to the mail messenger service, thus making the net saving for the three months $715,131.

This is a very suggestive achievement, and creditable as it is to Mr. James, it is not one to be regarded with unmingled satisfaction. There is a serious danger that in his zeal to make the Post-office self-supporting, and to conduct its affairs upon business principles, Mr. James may be tempted to use the axe with too unsparing a hand. It must be borne in mind that it is not the purpose of the Post-office to make money, or even to pay its expenses, but to provide the American people in every part of the country with facilities for inter-communication. If every route were to be discontinued which could not be made self-supporting, the Post-office would cease to be a national institution. Of course Mr. James is very well aware of this. But by what standard shall it be determined whether a route is too costly to be continued? This must necessarily be left to the personal discretion of the chief executive officer, and there is a danger that Mr. James may be disposed to put the standard too high.

Yet while some of the reductions effected have perhaps been expedient, the enormous scale upon which the entrenchment has been effected is proof positive of mismanagement or worse. In the meanwhile Attorney General MacVeagh is at work, and in due time the public will know all.

HON. GEO. KENT, brother of the late ex-Governor Kent of Maine, now 85 years of age, is still holding a position in the Treasury Department at Washington.

UNDER the Constitution the right of the people to bear arms is regarded as a very sacred one, although it is enacted in the statutes that no man can carry concealed deadly weapons. Now, it is a well settled fact that the bearing of concealed deadly weapons is very common, the practice being indulged in by men of all ages, all conditions and pursuits. And what is the result? Murder most foul. Take the shooting case along the Susquehanna, opposite Marietta, in Lancaster county, It was done by a suitor youth, though a desperado. The assassin was in the exercise of his constitutional right to bear arms—to own and carry a deadly weapon, and to use it at the first outburst of passion, hate, resentment and revenge. Four-fifths of the murders committed in the country are by men who exercise this right of carrying arms, and of using them for deadly purposes in a moment of excitement. Nine-tenths of the revolvers owned and carried in the country are unecessary as a means of protecting person or property, serving merely as tokens of bravado or means to menace peaceable and innocent people. Police authorities understand this better than other people, for they come directly in contact with the wretches who bear arms for criminal purposes. But it is not the openly depraved who do all the mischief in these premises. Many ordinarily decent men are tempted into carrying arms, who, in a moment of passion, are tempted into doing acts which they would never have done had the practice of carrying deadly weapons not been in vogue. Altogether, the mischief arising from this depraved social practice it very horrible, too revolting and heartrending longer to be let pass without an effort to restrain, restrict and entirely abolish it.

CONKLING says it is "easy to see the hand of Mr. Blaine in the manipulation of newspapers all over the land." So Blaine owns them all, does he? There are not a half-dozen in the whole country which are not ridiculing Conkling, and it is extremely probable that not one of them would have thought of such a thing if Blaine had not "manipulated" it. The Primate underestimates himself and overestimates Blaine. There has been no need for Blaine or anyone else to "manipulate" the press during this great controversy. The newspaper men have not had so lively a subject for a long time, and they have not been slow to improve it.

Summer Reading.

There is a handsome new railroad depot at Sea Girt.

Horatio Seymour is ruralizing in the Adirondacks.

The steamboat wharf at Cape May Point is being rebuilt.

John Jacob Astor will shortly sail for Europe, for a year's sojourn.

The Hon. E. D. Morgan will occupy his Newport home before July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris will arrive at Long Branch about the middle of June.

The new road to the inlet at Atlantic City was completed at a cost of $600.

Dr. J. V. Mott of New York will not spend the summer at Martha's Vineyard.

Mrs. Garfield has had a cottage at Old Orchard Beach placed at her disposal for the heated term.

The scenic artist Dewitt C. Waugh has, with his wife, gone summering to Point Pleasant, West Virginia.

Captain Charles A. Boutelle, of the Bangor Whig, is visiting West Point with his wife and daughter.

The Summer Schools of Christian Philosophy will hold its sessions at Greenwood Lake from July 12 to 22.

Judge Treat, of the United States District Court at St. Louis, is on his way to Europe, and will spend most of the summer in Scotland and Wales.

Mrs. Taylor, Widow of the late Bayard Taylor, and daughter have gone to their summer residence, known as "Cedarcroft," in Chester county.

Mr. John Hoey's conservatories at Long Branch now contain 2,500,000 plants. There are twenty-three green houses all told, five of which are 300 feet long and one 401.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

SATAN SHOO-D BY A SUNDAY SCHOOL SHOW—HOW HE GOT SQUARE NEXT DAY—THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT AND THE DOCTORS WHO DIFFER ABOUT IT—THE INCONVENIENCE OF BEING RICH—AN INTERNATIONAL CELEBRATION IN HONOR OF A GOOD OLD LADY.

From our own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, June 4, 1881.

June has come at last, and Gotham is gay. On the 25th of May the Sunday school scolars of Brooklyn—50,000 strong—made the avenues and parks of the City of Churches living parterres of the choicest flowers of human-kind, and the churches afterward resonant with their songs of praise. It is a pretty custom, this army with banners innumerable, fairy-like with flowers, ribbons, laces, &c. Wee, little toddlekins in kid shoes and shining garments of every hue, like so many cunning humming-birds, were at one end of the human ladder, and silver-haired men and women at the other.

The air was fragrant with flowers and delicious with rippling voices of merriment and the sounds of martial music from our best militia bands. Between the extremes of age and infancy were the youth and hope of the best of the Brooklynites, fine children, most of them good looking, too, grading upward to the Bible classes and the teachers, including some of the sweetest and demurest of feminine saints, gotten up in the most bewildering way with garb of a degree of style impossible for description by any masculine pen, and the contest of lovelocks held to duty, it is whispered, by quince seed or "crimp seed" mucilage. The only objectionable feature on these joyous occasions, just to give a human aroma to the affair and remind the onlookers that we're not yet in Paradise, is the number of Molly Coddlish and Miss Nancified grown up male officials of the schools. They fuss and fume and cavort, with backs irritably hoisted at the smallest provocation, like double-humped camels, with more conviction of their own abounding importance than an amateur actor in the part of Hamlet. It's wicked, I know, and a very, very sad confession for your RADIX to make, but when I see one of those fellows putting on airs, and in a strictly scriptural sort of a way, ballyragging children and tender maidens of the flock under his immediate guidance, I always feel as if I'd give anything in reason for a good comfortable turn up with the gloves with him for five minutes,

The next day was the annual festival of the Brooklyn doctors, for our earthly cherubs have stom—that is to say, bread-baskets, so to speak, and some of them, not to put too fine a point upon it, stuff; and too much (Sunday-school) ice cream, cake and strawberries means subsequent pills and seclusion. This is the way Satan gets square with the Sunday-school people.

The event of this week, of course, has been the rush for the Revised New Testament. It seemed to be everywhere the day of its issuing, in the cars, stages, ferry-boats and business houses, sold by newsboys, hawked by peddlers, and to be had at every alternate store. It was actually sold by some enterprising bartenders in sample rooms, who took advantage of the boom to turn an honest penny out of their patrons, who forthwith proceeded to criticise texts instead of tods. The pirates pounced down on some of the first copies, which in an incredibly short space of time were cut up and delivered to an army of ready printers, and by the evening of the first day one firm had out an edition with the authorized and revised versions in parallel columns, and the papers the next morning were full of views of prominent clergymen and others, who worked into print some of them in a galloping hurry, chiefly to say that they wanted time to think the whole thing over before they committed themselves. I suppose it will be war between the versions for some time premonitory rumblings having already been heard. Why there should be, if the New is but a more perfect translation of the same Old Story which has been told to comfort the human race, is more than your RADIX can understand.

Everybody is talking about the immense wealth of Jay Gould. He was up for examination in court the other day about Western Union affairs and couldn't recollect whether a certain check he had drawn was for $5,000,000 or $10,000,000. And he was undoubtedly honest in his hesitation. He lives handsomely though unostentatiously and in fact with great personal simplicity and handles vast sums in his enterprises with as little unconcern as a gambling Russian prince. Making money just for the fun of it is a passion with him. If he stopped now and began to spend what he has to spend it would take him all the remaining years of his life to do so in any sensible sort of way. He has been too busy making it to be able to learn how to spend it judiciously and perhaps is now too old to be taught. So I suppose he'll go on making more and more till some day the wheel will turn and he'll lose every dollar and flop away out of sight like old Dan'l Drew and other Wall street pollywogs.

Our resident British friends had a jolly celebration of Queen (and Empress) Victoria's birthday, on the 24th, and the signs of amity between the great English speaking countries were very numerous, the Cross of St. George being lovingly coupled with the Stars and Stripes from windows all over the city and suburbs, and the way the ships at the wharves were dressed in honor of the day was a sight. The display was almost equal on the East River to what it is on a Fourth of July. Long may such friendship continue. Meantime immigration is increasing wonderfully, and with swarms of new citizens, with friends and relatives on the other side, we have the best guarantees for peace with all the world. RADIX.

The State.

The journeymen house carpenters of Lancaster struck for higher wages on Thursday, and building has been suspended.

A frame house in Allegheny was set on fire by the explosion of a coal oil lamp on Wednesday evening, while the occupants were absent. The building and nearly all the contents were consumed. A frame house in the vicinity was considerably damaged. The loss is estimated at about $2500, which is partially covered by insurance.

A Minersville rough was surprised a few days ago. He had picked a quarrel with a saloonkeeper, and was in the act of drawing a pistol from his pocket with the intention of shooting him, when it exploded prematurely, and the would-be assassin received the contents in his hand. He was satisfied with the result, and was allowed to depart for the purpose of having the wound attended to.

Owing to the threats made against Judge Ross, of Montgomery county, Judge Watson, of Bucks county, was called on to pass judgment on an application before the Montgomery County Court for a license against which a remonstrance had been filed. One of the remonstrants threatened that if Judge Ross should grant the license he would spend a thousand dollars to defeat him if he ever ran for an office, and counsel for remonstrants requested that the re hearing should be had before a judge from another county. The license was refused.

The rollers in the pipe mill of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company at Reading quit work on Thursday evening, owing to a change having been made in wages. They have been paid heretofore by the hour, and notice was given that the future wages would be based on the number of pieces of pipe produced. The strike caused the smelting furnaces to shut down, but the other divisions of the mill are still in operation. New men will be employed in the place of those who quit work.

An action was brought in Common Pleas Court No. 2, Pittsburg, on Thursday, by Henry L. Peterson, against his father, Lewis Peterson, Jr., Mayor of Allegheny, and others, to recover $10,000 damages for false imprisonment and conspiracy. The plaintiff alleges that defendents conspired together to charge him with robbery, and fraudulently and maliciously caused his arrest and imprisonment in a police station. The trouble appears to have sprung from a marriage contracted by the son which was objected to by the father.

Mrs. Hughes, the mother of "Tom Brown, of Rugby," otherwise Tom Hughes, arrived in this country last week, and left at once for Rugby, Tenn. Mrs. Hughes is eighty-four years of age, and will pass her remaining years with her son Hasting Hughes, at Rugby.

Poetry.

In the Twilight.

Only two girls in the twilight,
By the blaze of the hickory fire,
And a dog crouched low at the foot-stool
Of the white-haired, aged sire.

Only the shadows dancing
On the ceiling and the wall and floor,
And smiles on the old man's features,
Thinking he is young once more.

While over the girlish faces—
That shine in the firelight there—
Pass ripples of sunny laughter,
Showing their thoughts are fair.

Fair for the beautiful future
That comes to us all sometimes,
Like jewels aglow in their casket,
Or echo of some sweet rhymes.

One with eyes of heaven's blue,
And hair like the sunset's gold,
Thinking of warriors bold and brave,
And the old, old story, not yet told.

Of a palace's warmth and shining light—
And the dance and carriage fine,
With prancing horses and coachman gay,
The loaded tables and sparkling wine.

The other, with eyes of deepest brown,
And dark hair brushed away
From a brow of marble so calm and still,
And cheeks where blushes ever play.

Building her castles, too, in the air,
Of travels and changing scenes
Of mountain and river and southern skies;
But alas for girlish dreams!

Like the logs that lie and smoulder
On the hearth before them now—
They pass into dust and ashes,
They flee from the winds that blow.

So shall their brief dreams feding,
Floating away one by one—
As clouds which at evening bending,
Fade from the setting sun.

For life shall come with its failings,
Its phantoms and passing show—
And the heart will have its longings
As wild as the winds that blow.

A longing for something higher
Than palace, carriage or hall,
For the rest from the endless pageant,
Which God keeps in store for all.

Our Story Teller.

Charlotte Linwood, M. D.

Two ladies sat alone in the little parlor of a small seaside village. They were a fashionably-dressed lady of forty-five years of age, and her stepdaughter aged eighteen, by name, Charlotte Linwood.

Miss Linwood was of that order of appearance known as "stylish." Her features were good, without being beautiful, and her figure was faultless. She seemed to lend elegance to whatever she wore, and, whether elaborate or simple, every toilet became her.

Mrs. Linwood had no ideas beyond the conventional rules of society, and lived in almost abject servitude to the opinions of her "set."

Mr. Linwood had been dead some years, leaving a comfortable, but not large, fortune to his second wife and daughter by his first wife.

Lottie, as her friends called her, was listening as patiently as she could to a lecture her stepmother was reading her about her being different from young girls in general, and always 'riding a hobby."

In order to cut the sermon short, Lottie yawned and said:

'I think I'll go for a swim.'

'There again!' said her stepmother, tesily; 'that's your latest craze! Because you took a wild masculine notion that you would learn to swim, you persuaded me to come to this dull place on account of the still water, although you know I prefer the surf, and all our set wondering where we have hidden ourselves, instead of passing the summer at some fashionable watering-place, and what have you gained by it, I should like to know?'

'I have learned to swim,' quietly replied the young girls.

'How much longer do you mean to stay? It's getting so cold I shall send for my winter clothing.'

Lottie smiled, and said:

'It is a little chilly sometimes, I admit. I will go now for my last swim, and then we will go home.'

By mutual concession, such as these, the two ladies lived peacefully and pleasantly together.

As Lottie strolled to the lonely shore, she was meditating deeply. She hardly knew herself why she was so dissatisfied with a life that possessed everything enviable—fortune, admiration, health, youth and a keen sense of enjoyment; for it was true, as her mother said, she had always some new 'craze.'

Although hardly aware of it as yet, Lottie was tired of being a useless society girl, with no more serious purpose in life than the pursuit of the fashionable frivolities of the passing hour. She longed to be a poet, painter, author—anything to strike out a career for herself.

But Mrs. Linwood was deeply imbued with the prejudices of her class, and held it to be a disgrace, and not an honor, for a woman to earn her own bread, and, therefore, talked down all such aspirations on her daughter's part.

It was late in October, clear, cool and transcendently lovely weather, and afternoon. There were few people on the shore at this time. There was a deaf fisherman, a little way out crabbing. Near the shore were two boys paddling in an old rowboat, taking turns with one oar. One of these boys Lottie knew was the fisherman's son, stationed near the shore to hail his father, by a shrill, peculiar cry, if he was wanted.

Lottie was the only person hardy enough to bathe on so cold an afternoon.

'One advantage,' she said to herself, 'of swimming is, that the first plunge over, you get warm at once. Women who only jump up and down in the water get no exercise at all.'

Lottie had thought herself entirely alone and was, therefore, surprised to see a man suddenly rise to the surface. He struggled feebly, and seemed about to sink. The thought flashed upon Lottie that he was drowning.

Instinctively she grasped him firmly by the neck, in the opening of his bathing-dress and swiftly swam with him to shore, taking care to keep his face uppermost. With all the strength she possessed she dragged the body on the beach, and shouted to the boys for help.

The fisherman's son instantly uttered the far-reaching cry that his father could hear.

The man pulled for the shore, and Lottie sent the boys to the village for assistance, though she thought the man was drowned.

When the fisherman landed, he glanced sharply at the upturned face, rolled the man on his side and said quickly:

'Get something warm to rub him with!'

The girl ran to the bathing house and brought her flannel skirt.

'Rub, while I turn him!' was the fisherman's next command.

By rolling the man on his chest, and then on his back, the fisherman tried to restore natural breathing, while Lottie dried and rubbed him, in the intervals.

They continued this for five minutes without success, when people came running up, headed by the village doctor, who told Lottie to dress herself, as she would get cold in her wet bathing dress.

When Lottie returned from her hasty toilet, she watched with breathless interest the work of attempted resuscitation going on.

The news that a man had been drowned brought even Mrs. Linwood to the beach.

The men were discouraged at last at the failure of their efforts to restore the man, and would have given up but for Lottie's pleadings.

'They supposed she was his sister or betrothed, as she cried:

'Oh, go on! oh, do go on! He is not dead—I am sure he is not dead!'

At last the doctor exclaimed:

'He is alive—he breathes!'

A shout went up, and Lottie cried for joy.

Swathed in blankets and followed by the crowd, the resuscitated man was carried to the little hotel and put to bed.

Lottie persuaded Mrs. Linwood to remain a few days longer to see how the young man got along, although the latter lady could not understand why her stepdaughter should be so interested in a mere stranger.

He was young and strong and did not take long to recover. He had, he explained to the ladies, gone into the water too soon after eating, had been seized with rush of blood to the head, and becoming unconscious, had sunk, and would have drowned but for Lottie's courageous rescue.

He said his name was Rudolph Matteo, born and reared in Switzerland, but had been five years in the United States, and was employed in the establishment of the great jewelers, White, Sphere & Co.

His father was a geologist, and was pursuing his investigations in the far West. Rudolph was passing his vacation, at Blockport, the same as the ladies.

Whilst he was convalescing they became quite friendly. Rudolph Matteo was a marvel of manly beauty, tall, slight, yet powerfully and perfectly formed, with a head like that of a Greek statue, on which the thick, blonde hair lay in loose ringlets.

His voice was deep and melodious, and he possessed an air of distinction more befitting an aristocrat than an artisan.

If beauty be an excuse for love, then it was no wonder that the pampered society lady had fallen immediately in love with the laboring man. She was greatly surprised to find him possessed of a large and varied fund of general information. He spoke English fluently, and conversed with a facility and rich word-painting that sometimes amounted to eloquence.

He was profuse in his thanks to Lottie for saving his life, but never by word or look did he give her to understand that she was anything to him, and the proud young society queen, who had bestowed her whole heart, unasked, upon the poor mechanic, would turn sick and faint for fear he did not love her in return.

Still he sought her society and exerted himself to please her; and so the hours drifted on, with nothing to mar the delicious dream of first love, given to all of us once only in our lives.

It may be a fool's paradise, but it is the nearest approach to paradise known to us mortals.

The dreaded moment came when he held out his hand and said, 'Good-bye!'

In vain Lottie strove to keep her voice from trembling, as she replied,

'You will call upon us, will you not?'

He answered coldly:

'I think not.'

Lottie dropped his hand in wounded pride. Who was this man to refuse a boon the haughtiest gentleman in the land craved? He stammered, as he saw her face flush:

'Because our station in life is different. You are a great lady, and I am but a laboring man. The society in which you live would despise and frown upon me.'

'At least you will not forget me?' she said.

'Forget you!' he exclaimed, rapturously—'forget the lovely and courageous young lady who saved my life? Never! Believe that I am not so ungrateful as to forget you; but we *must* part. Our paths lie wide apart. Good-bye, forever!'

Lottie's reserve and womanly pride were swallowed up in the agonized thought that she should never see him again. She turned her eyes, glistening with tears, to his, and, with a choking sob, she said:

'Oh, I cannot let you go!'

'And why?' he asked, quickly. Lottie blushed. 'Is it because you love me?'

There is an intuition about love. Men as well as women know when they have won the prize they covet—a heart.

She blushed still more painfully and hung her head. He seized her hands and drew her down by his side on the sofa, whispering, in those melting tones of his:

'Would you have me for a husband?'

'I would,' she answered, in a trembling voice.

'And I would be your husband with great joy if you were not a lady in high life, and I not a laborer in low life.'

'Such differences are easily overcome in this democratic country,' said the girl. 'And you are no common man.'

Rudolph hesitated a moment, and then, with a sigh, continued:

'If I am no common man, it is because my father married above him—a noble Swiss lady. She soon tired of his poverty and of him, and at last deserted him for one of her own caste. My father, in his bitterness, made me swear that I would never marry any but a working-woman. This is the bar between us—this is why, though I love you with all my soul, I can never make you my wife!'

Lottie laughed with a relieved heart, and replied:

'Is that all? I thought it was something insurmountable!'

'What do you mean?' asked the young Swiss.

'Why, that I will become a working-woman for your sake.'

'Impossible! You work with those pretty, white hands!'

'Oh, I don't think I shall have to scrub for a living, but for all that I will be a true, honest, hard-working woman.'

When Rudolph was gone, Lottie began to bustle about the packing.

Mrs. Linwood inquired why she was in such a hurry to get back to the city all of a sudden.

Lottie answered

'Because I want to begin my studies, for I've made up my mind to become a working-woman.'

'A working woman!' reiterated Mrs. Linwood, terrified. 'What sort of studies? How to use the best laundry soap and patent wringer? Are you going out as cook or chamber-maid?'

'Nothing of the sort,' said the girl, proudly. 'I am going to be a doctor.'

'Merciful and benignant Powers above?' exclaimed Mrs. Linwood, as much startled as if she had said she was going to be a murderess. 'Of all disgusting things for a woman to be! To grind smelling drugs, and cut up hideous dead bodies! Ugh! This is the most incomprehensible of all your caprices and crazes. Tell—me what has put such a repulsive idea into your head?'

Lottie was tempted to tell her mother the whole truth; but on reflecting that the introduction of a working-man into the family would be even more revolting than that of a working woman, she told her but half the truth when she answered:

'When I stood by and watched that doctor restoring the drowned man, I was filled with respect and admiration for that power which can ameliorate suffering and even save life. The doctor's calling is noble, second to none in its good work—therefore, I will be a doctor.'

Mrs. Linwood could only look her horror. Lottie went on:

'I intend to call you mother in future, and I request that you will call me Charlotte. The time for childish names has gone by.'

'Perhaps,' sneered Mrs. Linwood, 'I had better address you as Doctor Linwood.'

'That will come in time,' gravely replied the young lady. 'I shall put 'Charlotte Linwood, M. D., on my sign.'

'Sign!' gasped her stepmother—'your name on a sign! May I never live to see it!'

Her wish was granted. Long before the young medical scholar had completed her studies, Mrs. Linwood passed into that impenetrable mystery called death.

Miss Linwood's career was beset by none of those drawbacks which too often retard women in their efforts to obtain mastery of the arts and trades not usually followed by the weaker sex. She was doubly rich after her mother's death, and she had every encouragement that friends could give.

She had, however, one secret care that overshadowed the brightest days of her youth, and transformed the light-hearted girl into a grave and thoughtful, deeply disappointed woman.

Rudolph had acted strangely. After a few weeks of wooing, he had left her, saying he was going to join his father in the West. She could not obtain from him even a promise to write. He merely said that when he was a rich man, and she a working-woman, he would come and claim her for his wife.

Time rolled on, he did not write—neither did he come. Day after day deepened the mystery of his silence, and after conjecturing every possible and impossible reason for it, Charlotte was forced to believe that he did not love her—probably never had done so.

When this conviction forced itself upon her, she bravely buried her dead heart, and over the grave of her ruined hopes she registered a vow that no other man should ever again wake that heart to love.

Gradually, sadly, she gathered up the broken threads of life, and the sign became a reality. Her wealth enabled her to do much among the suffering poor, and her good birth was sufficient to insure her practice in the world of fashion; but by the time she had acquired a reputation as a leading female physician, Charlotte Linwood, M. D., had joined the great army of old maids.

One day during her consulting hours, a patient was shown into her office.

'Sit down,' she said without looking up.

'Charlotte!' exclaimed a masculine voice.

At the sound, Miss Linwood trembled and started to her feet.

'Rudolph!' she said. 'Has the grave given up its dead?'

'Yes,' he said, clasping her to his heart as fondly as in the old days; 'the grave has set me free!'

'What has kept you from me?' she asked, proudly, disengaging herself.

'My father. When I told him of my engagement to you, he insisted that if I were to marry a woman in high life, I should be breaking my oath. He wrung from me a promise that while he lived I would not marry you. His life was hanging on a thread. I thought he would die very soon, and to satisfy him I promised. Morover, I wanted to test your love, whether it was strong enough to join and to keep in the sisterhood of laborers for my sake.'

'It was a cruel test to endure through all these years,' said Charlotte.

He answerad, warmly:

'But we are both still young. I am free at last, for my father is dead, and you are Charlotte Linwood.

'M. D.,' she added with a faint smile.

'And I hope no similar scruples to mine will prevent your marrying a rich man, for I am almost fabulously wealthy, my father having discovered coal mines out West, and I am the owner of them all. Do not hesitate, Charlotte, but forgive me at once—we have both waited so long for happiness. I hear you do much good with your means—think how much more we might do together!'

And together they did.

Local Small Talk.

—This is the month of June bugs and roses.

—It's about time some one was stirring up the picnic question. No use in waiting for warmer weather.

—Mr. David Glenn is making a number of improvements in the interior of his pleasant residence on Howard street.

—The office of the Adams Express Company, in this place, is handling more goods at this time than at any period since its existence.

—The famous dwarf, Commodore Nutt, is no more. There are a good many other 'Nuts' left in the country, though, harder than he was.

—Sharpers are abroad endeavoring to rope in farmers. Farmers who take their county papers and read are not in much danger of being fleeced, though.

—A Greenback State Convention is announced to be held in Pottsville on the 16th inst. What the mourners intend to do nobody knows, not even John Dawson.

—The Lewistown butchers have advanced the price of beef twenty-five per cent. No doubt their customers think it a great mis-steak. This sounds a little raw, we admit, but we've got to fill up with something.

—The old rumor that the building on the corner of Spring and High streets is to be torn down shortly and a bank block erected in its place has been resurrected again. The public in general hope it is authentic, but—.

—The members of the Episcopal Sunday-school, we hear, are making arrangements to picnic at Intersection in a week or two. This will be the first "forest rumpus" of the season.

—One of the lower windows in the residence of Dr. Hibler, on Allegheny street, contains a cactus in full bloom. The flower is bright scarlet in color, and attracts the attention of the eye at some distance.

—The Lock Haven *Daily Journal* has appeared in an enlarged form, with a new head, and shows other improvements which we are pleased to notice. The *Journal* can now move up alongside the News and other big inland dailies.

—The decoration ceremonies at Centre Hall passed off very successfully. The oration delivered by Col. Hastings, of this place, is spoken of as having been a very able production, and the other exercises were unusually interesting.

—Isaac Guggenheimer can boast of having more yards of sign-board about his establishment than any other merchant in the county. His latest addition was erected last week, and makes a striking appearance. The Williams Brothers were the artists.

—The siding at the depot, on which the freight cars stand while being loaded and unloaded, has been raised several inches, in order to bring the floor of the cars nearer a level with the platform, which will make the work of moving freight less laborious.

—A married lady living at Mill Hall, Keifer by name, attempted to commit suicide on Sunday last by taking arsenic. She hoisted in too big a dose, though, to accomplish the result, and is recovering. General discouragement is said to have been the cause of her action.

—Philipsburg, Osceola, Houtzdale, Ramey, Sandy Ridge, Powelton and Morrisdale mines are all to be connected by telephone. Bellefonte, Philipsburg and Snow Shoe should be similarly connected, and we believe there is a movement on foot to carry out such a plan.

—A Lamb street boy kicked a dog yesterday that was passing by him on the sidewalk minding his own business. The cannine resented it and chewed a hole in the seat of the small boy's pants. Some will say the dog ought to be pounded and chained up, but how about the boy?

—A fashion journal says the "racquet" will not be popular this summer, and pronounces it altogether too rowdyfied. A good many are beginning to entertain the same opinion of the "skirmish." It will do very well as a feature in a minstrel performance or a woodshed matinee, but is sadly out of place in the parlor.

—According to reports received unusual interest was taken in the Memorial Day exercises in all parts of the county on Monday. The people turned out in large numbers, and the ceremonies were conducted in a manner showing that the citizens did not engage in it because it was customary, but because it was a pleasant duty to perform.

—With every season a new style of bug comes to the front to take charge of gas burners and examine the heads of men who are required to work at night, particularly newspaper men. This summer's production is a long-necked chap, about the size of a young cockroach, and carries a telescope and a pair of stepladders under his wing. He comes out at 9 o'clock in the evening and puts in a solid night's work.

—We have received a communication from Pleasant Gap, signed "Comrade," in regard to the observance of Decoration Day in that place, which we would willingly publish were it not for the fact that an account has already appeared in these columns. Our correspondent, on behalf of the community, desires to return thanks to Rev. Warner, Clement Dale, Esq., the Pleasant Gap band and to all those who furnished flowers and lent their aid to the success of the day's proceedings.

—Mr. Samuel Shirk, an employee of Valentines & Co., was thrown from mule team on Monday of last week and quite severely injured. The accident was the result of a run-off. Mr. Shirk slipped from his saddle, and in falling one foot caught in a stirrup, and he was unable to extricate it. In this position he was dragged nearly a hundred yards, and was kicked once or twice in the side by one of the mules. He finally succeeded in disengaging his foot from the stirrup and dropped to the ground, the wagon passing over one of his legs. Although nearly exhausted he had strength enough left to crawl from the road to a fence corner, where he was discovered shortly afterwards by some one passing that way and removed to his home.

A True Home.

An exchange remarks that many of our young housekeepers faint and fall by the way after a few months' trial, relinquishing their brightest chances for securing a true home, and seek release from all responsibility in a boarding house. And why? For the most part because their mothers have been cruelly kind and indulgent. They permit their daughters' girlhood to slip by without accustoming them to any care of responsibility. They forget that to make their children useful and helpful in youth will lay the foundation of more true happiness and enjoyment than can be found in a life of indolence and selfishness. They forget that there are home lessons each day that should have equal thought and attention with those which are enforced at schools, if they would fit their daughters for cheerful home makers. If our girls grow up with no higher ambition than to pass through their school education with only just that amount of knowledge which will be deemed respectable in fashionable circles, devoting all their time out of school to gossip and frivolity, with not one moment given to domestic duties, who can wonder that they make unreasonable, indolent, incompetent housekeepers? Now and then we find one whose natural good sense has not been entirely destroyed or perverted by the unfortunate indulgence or carelessness of the mother. If such a one marries, and truly loves her husband, she will throw off the fetters, and have courage to study the art of housekeeping, until she becomes an expert in the business.

A Lady's Narrow Escape.

The decoration ceremonies at Snydertown, a short distance below Hublersburg, came very near having a sad ending. When the hour arrived for opening the services the weather looked so threatening that it was decided to held the exercises in doors, and the school house at that place was thrown open, where the people immediately assembled and the exercises proceeded with. The orator of the day was W. F. Reeder, Esq., of this place, and while he was delivering his address there came a blinding flash of lightning, accompanied by a sharp clap of thunder, which shook the building to its foundation. The audience was naturally considerably startled, and when the excitement died away the attention of many was attracted to the peculiar actions of a lady standing near the stove. She was trembling violently, and would have fallen to the floor but for the assistance of those near her. Her limbs seemed to have become paralyzed, and she had to be taken up bodily and carried to her home. It is generally supposed, and is no doubt a correct surmise, that a current of electricity decended the stove-pipe and communicated with the metal bars of an umbrella which she carried in her hand, from which her person received a severe shock. No serious results to the lady are apprehended. Several other persons in the house were more or less affected by the stroke.

Concerning Road Tax.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has recently rendered several decisions of general interest in the matter of road tax. The right of farmers to work out road tax has been generally, if not universally, conceded; supervisors in a few townships insisted that the tax must be paid in money. A test case has been decided in favor of taxpayers, and their right to work out the tax distinctly and finally affirmed. In other cases collectors of road tax have claimed a commission on the part worked out, as well as that paid into the township treasury. The Supreme Court decides that all claims for such commission should be rejected, the working out of the tax imposing no labor on the collector or treasurer, but on the supervisor, who is fully paid for his services.

The New State Superintendent.

A few days ago Dr. E. E. Higbee, the new Superintendent of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania, made his first public declaration of what was to be his course in the management of the school system. It was at the commencement of the Lock Haven high school. He closed an address by asking the co-operation of the directors in making the public schools more efficient, if possible, assuring them that he did not come into office with his head filled with new plans and purposes, but that he simply intended to make the laws we already have more effective. That is sound, sensible talk, and entitles the new Superintendent to the earnest support of all friends of education throughout the State to enable him to carry out his purpose.

—According to Vennor's prophesy June is to be a damp month. It seems to have started out with that intention, but we can tell more about it in twenty-seven days from now.

Professional Cards.

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office, south-west corner of Diamond, near Brockerhoff House. 13-2tf

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja4'7t-tf

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law.
Office next to Garman's hotel, in Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

J. H. MORRISON,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.
Office in the Conrad House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

Banks and Bankers.

R. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

H. K. HOY, M. D.
Office in Conrad House, above Fortney's Law Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Operative Surgery and Chronic diseases. 13-15-1y

Shaving Saloons.

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Corner Front and Pine Street,
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ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.
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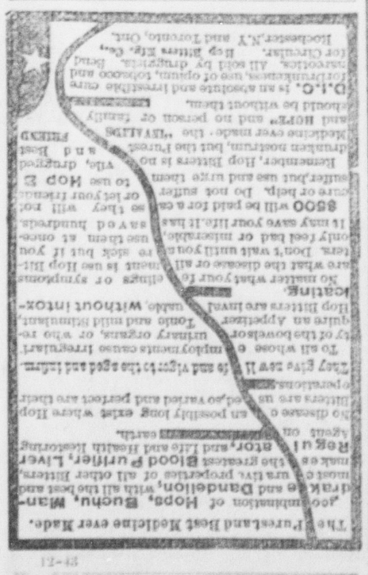

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Miscellaneous.

If you cannot read this print distinctly by lamp or gaslight in the evening at a distance of 10 inches, your eyes are failing, no matter what your age, and your eyes need help. Your sight can be improved and preserved if properly corrected. It is a wrong idea that spectacles should be dispensed with as long as possible. If they assist the vision use them. There is no danger of seeing too well, so long as the print is not magnified; it should look natural size but plain.

It is known to all who have been compelled to resort to the use of Spectacles (notwithstanding they may be perfectly fitted to correct the optical defects), that for some cause, not until recently well defined, their use was attended with fatiguing, smarting, and otherwise disagreeable sensations. This is a universal fact of experience, and has been supposed to be entirely beyond remedy. This disagreeable sensation and disturbance of the eye is produced chiefly, perhaps we ought to say entirely, from the fact that ordinary lenses increase the sensation of heat (to which the eye, more than any other organ or part of the body, is sensitive), as also the actinic or chemical properties of the rays of light.

It is well known that these peculiarities of light are identified with certain colors of each ray; and the point of importance, or without using technicalities, is to construct lenses so that these properties of light shall be neutralized; this can be done by introducing a neutralizing tint into their manufacture, the difficulty of which, however, consists in the selection of a color which shall have this effect, and, at the same time, shall not otherwise impair the lenses for purposes of vision. The

Arundel Tinted Lens

Is designed to effect this purpose. The peculiarity of its manufacture consists in the introduction into the glass of a slight Violet Color, *in such manner that the* high *and* low *numbers of the lens prepared from this glass, although* varying in thickness, *are of the same delicate tint and of sufficient power to neutralize the heating and actinic power of the rays of light. Read the following:*

[From R. S. Mershon, Esq., Zanesville, Ohio.]
"I have put the Arundels through the following tests:—I placed an eight-inch Arundel, and an eight-inch white lens side by side, sharply focused in the strong sunlight, with their foci directed on the bulbs of two thermometers, and the difference was four (4°) degrees in temperture in favor of the ARUNDEL. Again, I placed the same lenses side by side on a piece of sensitised photographic paper, and the white glass discolored the surface quicker than the ARUNDEL. These two tests prove these two points, viz: that the ARUNDEL intercepts the solar heat-rays and the chemical rays also."

And the following from a Centre county man whose letter can be seen at my store:

* * * *"I am very much pleased with the glasses. They have been more beneficial to my eyes than all the medicine I ever put in them."*

If you experience any unpleasantness in reading or can't see distinctly, come in and have your eyes tested. I think I have something good for you.

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Vaa Dyke's SULPHUR SOAP
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GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER
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THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely from sulphur, lead and other poisonous and irritating substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, &c., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Your druggist sells a large bottle for 50 cents. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 501 and Callowhill streets Philadelphia, Pa. 12-29-1y 13-2

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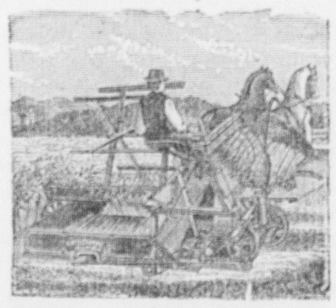
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MOWERS AND REAPERS have been in use in Centre county longer than any other make. They run light, do the very best work and live longer than any other harvesting machines in use, and are sold at the lowest prices:
No. 1, wheel geared Mower, front cut.
No. 5, box geared light Mower, rear cut,
No. 7, box geared light Mower, front cut.
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No. 6 is the celebrated Wheeler Combined Machine, with the rolling head-rake, the favorite of the field—mows, reaps, rakes off or works with a drop. A boy 14 years old can operate it,.....
With platform and rake,.....
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No. 9, self-binding Harvester, 6 foot cut.
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We make a discount for cash or sell on liberal time to responsible parties. It pays the farmer to deal with us.

The HUBBARD
GLEANER AND BINDER, one of the improvements of the age. It gleans and binds grain with wire. A boy can operate it. With a Wheeler side delivery Reaper and this Binder two boys can do the harvesting of a large sized farm. Farmers are requested to call and see it. You save money by coming to our store to buy.
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THE GEISER GRAIN THRESHERS AND SEPARATORS recommend themselves.
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We keep a full supply of farm, lumber and road wagons on hand, at the lowest prices. We buy by the carload.
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OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS—The leading plow of the age. The only plow made that has a centre draft. No. 40 costs $14, complete. Shares 50 cents. It is so good that all makers try to imitate it.
Several makes of low-priced plows, cultivators, harrows, walking and riding two-horse cultivators, road plows, shovel plows, &c.

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This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.
It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach
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For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above *Mention this paper.*
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.
SOLD BY F. POTTS GREEN,
12-41-1y Bellefonte.

WHY DO YOU SUFFER
With that COUGH when there is a remedy at hand so pleasant, so certain, and so safe, that the most delicate child may take it without danger. It is called
GREEN'S Comp. Syrup of
TAR, HONEY & BLOODROOT
It contains all the virtues of Tar in a *concentrated* form, combined with the best Expectorants and Anodynes, the whole prepared without the aid of heat, forming the BEST KNOWN REMEDY for all affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Try one bottle and be convinced. Price 50 cents per bottle. Manufactured only by
F. POTTS GREEN, BELLEFONTE, PA.

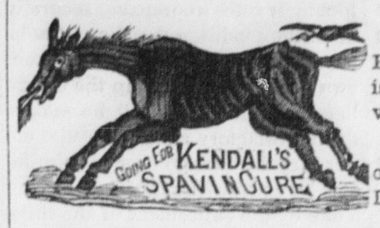
PE-RU-NA
$1000
Will be paid if any Impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or for any case it will not cure or help.
PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not equalled by any or all other medicines combined. This is strong language, but it is true.
PERUNA is being more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession.
PERUNA positively cures consumption and all other lung and heart diseases.
For Intermittent fever, chills and fever, dumb ague, the infallible remedy is PERUNA.
No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, go at once for PERUNA.
Tell your neighbors and your friends that PERUNA is the only remedy, and will cure you and them. Send for a pamphlet.
S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.
Keep your bowels and pelvic organs regular with
MAN-A-LIN
13-21-1y

VARIOUS CAUSES—
Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.
For sale by all dealers. 12-40-1y 2

$1000
REWARD For any case of Itching PILES
Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles that DEMING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It allays the itching, absorbs the tumors, gives immediate relief. Prepared by J. P. Miller, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa. CAUTION.—None genuine unless wrapper on bottle contains his Signature and a Pile of Stones. All druggists and country stores have it or will get it for you. 18-

Miscellaneous.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.



It Cures Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, and all similar Blemishes, and Removes the Bunch without Blistering.
For Man it is now known to be one of the best, if not the best, Liniments ever discovered.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Is the only positive cure known, and to show what this remedy will do, we give here as a sample of cases cured by it a statement which was
GIVEN UNDER OATH!
To Whom it may Concern: In 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he has never been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated them with Kendall's Spavin Cure. R. A. GAINES.
Enosburg Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of Feb., A. D. 1879.
JOHN G. JENNE,
Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
ON HUMAN FLESH it has been ascertained by repeated trials to be the very best Liniment ever used for any deep-seated pain of long standing, or of short duration. Also for CORNS, BUNIONS, FROST-BITES or any bruise, cut or lameness. Some are afraid to use it on human flesh simply because it is a horse medicine, but you should remember that what is good for BEAST is good for MAN, and we know from experience that KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE can be used on a child one year old with perfect safety. Its effects are wonderful on human flesh and it does not blister or make a sore. Try it and be convinced.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Read below of its wonderful effects as a liniment for the human family:
HEMATITE, Mo., Aug. 28, 1880.
B. J. KENDALL & CO.: GENTS: I am so overjoyed in view of the result of an application of your Kendall's Spavin Cure that I feel that I ought for humanity's sake publish it to the world. About thirty-five years ago, while riding a young ugly horse, I was injured in one of my testicles, and from that time to three weeks ago a slow but constant enlargement has been the result, giving me a great amount of trouble, almost entirely preventing me from horseback riding, which was my usual way of traveling. I saw a notice of your Kendall's Spavin Cure; never once thought of it for anything except for horses, but after receiving the medicine and reading over what it was good for, feeling terribly exercised about my difficulty, for I had consulted many physicians and none gave me any specific but when it could be endured no longer to remove it with the knife. I applied your Kendall's Spavin Cure as an experiment, and it was so painful in its application that I concluded not to repeat it, and thought no more about it until near a week, and lo and behold one-half of the size was gone. With joy I could hardly believe it. I immediately applied it again, and have made in all about one-half dozen applications, running over a space of two weeks, and the terrible enlargement is almost entirely gone, in view of which I cannot express my feelings of delight. It has been a Godsend to me; may He send to others with like troubles.
JOHN RICE,
Pastor of Hematite Congregational Church.
P. S.—You are at liberty to put this in any shape you may please. I am not ashamed to have my name under, over or by the side of it.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE!
Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
12-31 DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Job Printing.
ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED IN THE BEST MANNER AT THE
Bellefonte Republican Office.
An Assortment of Beautiful New Type Just Received.
Job Printing.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO PURE

AND SILVER GLOSS STARCH
For the Laundry, is the best and most economical in the world. Is perfectly pure, free from Acids and other foreign substances that injure Linen. Is stronger than any other, requiring much less quantity in using. Is uniform, stiffens and finishes work always the same. Kingsford's Pulverized Corn Starch for Puddings, Blanc-Mange, Cake, &c., is pure and delicate. Preferable to Bermuda Arrowroot. When you ask for Kingsford's Oswego Starch, see that you get it, as inferior kinds are often substituted.
Sold by all first-class Grocers everywhere.
T. KINGSFORD & SON, Oswego, New York

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL
FALSE GODS,
By F. S. DOBBINS, late of Yokohama, Japan. A new work of matchless interest, describing the strange superstitions of Heathen Nations in all parts and ages of the world. The only volume ever issued covering this subject. Contains a thousand facts stranger than fiction—the wild imaginations of Idolaters concerning Deity and Spirits, the Destiny of Man, with all the strange beliefs, legends, customs, forms of worship, temples, shrines, sacrifices, etc., connected therewith. Is illustrated and bound in unique style. A Truly wonderful Book, certain to sell immensely. For sample pages, terms, etc., address HUBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. 17-6t

Agents Wanted
for the Richly Illustrated work, a complete and brilliant History of the great tour of
GEN. GRANT AROUND THE WORLD
Describes Real Entertainments, Royal Palaces, Rare Curiosities, Wealth, and Wonders of the Indies, China, Japan, etc. Thousands want it. Big Terms to Good Agents. For particulars, address HUBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. 17-8t

KANSAS LANDS AND WESTERN EMIGRATION. For terms, low rates of fare and tickets, apply to
WM. SHORTLIDGE,
District Agent Kansas Division Union Pacific Railway, [12-40-1y] BELLEFONTE, PA.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 11y

BENJ. F. GRAFTON. STORY B. LADD
HALBERT E. PAINE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.
PATENTS
PAINE, GRAFTON & LADD,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.
412 Fifth Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Practice patent law in all its branches in the Patent Office, and in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the United States. Pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp for postage. 12-38tf

THE REPUBLICAN IS ALWAYS FULL OF NEWS and other information of interest and value to the people of Centre and neighboring counties.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this t'p'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE LATEST NEWS.

A Mixed Situation.

NEW YORK, June 3.—Conkling left Albany last night for New York, called away by legal business. He will return to Albany as soon as his business is completed.

The *Graphic's* Albany special says: "There is trouble in the camp of the administation men, growing out of the multitude of candidates. The difficulty is to find a statesman who can break the Conkling column. The Depew men want Cornell, others want Crowly or Lapham. There is intriguing and undermining in each direction. The frien s of Conkling are bolder this morning than at any time during the contest. The stalwart organ calls upon Republicans to retain Conkling as a leader of the party and asks his opponents to name their man who is take his place as leader. It is in the failure of the half breeds to unite upon a candidate that the stalwarts see their opportunity. It is suspected Conkling has had several members acting with the half breeds who are kept there for the express purpose of preventing an agreement on candidates."

Senator Forster, speaking in behalf of the administration side, said: "It is impossible to tell at this moment who will be the choice of the convention. For our side, I would not be surprised if the developments were such that a stalwart and half-breed would constitute the ticket. It may be Cornell and Depew, which would attract support from both wings. I don't think the Stalwarts are so mad with Cornell as they pretend. They would certainly rather have him than a half breed.'

Caucus of Half-Breeds.

ALBANY, June 3.—The half breeds met in caucus to-night and decided to make a strenuous effort in the Senate to-morrow to defeat the concurrent resolution already adopted by the House to adjourn to-morrow until Tuesday next. They also decided to concentrate on Cornell and Depew, each of whom is said to be in the race by his own consent. They also warned gentlemen against pairing off, advising against it.

Conklingites Demoralized.

NEW YORK, June 3.—The *Tribune* has an Albany special to the effect that as soon as it was known that Conkling had left for New York it had a demoralizing effect on his followers, and the most lukewarm are believed to have at once entered into negotiation with the friends of administration. It now looks, says the dispatch, as though a combination will be made to secure the election of Cornell and Depew.

Later from Albany.

NEW YORK, June 4.—The *Herald* of yesterday received the following dispatch from Albany: The Legislature met in joint convention at noon with a feeling of indifference to the proceedings that were to take place. It was recognized on all hands that no arrangements had been made to change the situation and that the balloting would be merely perfunctory. Governor Cornell, to whom the administration republicans are looking at present as their sole resourse for a loosening of the deadlock, had stuck tight in his mysterious shell and had refused to be drawn out into political daylight by their blandishments. They all continue confident that he wants one of the Senatorships very much, and enough of them are ready to give him their votes to probably secure it upon the condition that he will help to secure the other for one of their own pets by breaking up the Conkling column. But until he makes them satisfactory pledges to that effect they dare not go over to him in a body, and, having failed to obtain a bite by the enticement of the thirty-six votes which they cast for him yesterday, they were not disposed to risk any more bait on that hook.

ADJOURNMENT AFTER ONE BALLOT.

Neither the Depew managers nor the Wheeler managers had got anything out of the Governor during the intervening twenty-four hours except general expressions of good will for all republican mankind, Mr. Conkling particularly included, so Mr. Schroeder's motion made to reverse the other of the ballots in joint convention and put the long term before the short term was suffered to lie undisturbed on the table. And as the thirty-six administration votes dwindled to thirty-two and no further there was aequiesence by them in the motion of Mr. Spinola, a democrat, to adjourn the Convention after taking only one ballot.

A Brave Girl.

MARIETTA, June 3.—Emma Myers, who was shot and killed by John Coyle, her employer's son, at Coyle's Landing, near this place on Monday was a girl of unusual strength of character. Coyle was desperately in love with her, but she had treated his overtures of marriage coldly. He threatened to kill her if she did not marry him, but she paid no heed to his threat. Finally, when on Monday he importuned her again and gave her her choice between consent and being shot, she drew herself up to full height and looking him straight in the face, while placing her hand on her breast said: "Shoot me right here John Coyle." Her hand had scarcely dropped before the bullet pierced her heart. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of deliberate murder.

Colonel Scott's Will.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3.—Yesterday morning the will of the late Colonel Thomas A. Scott was received at the Register of Wills' office. The will was given into the Register's private keeping until it could be proven, and until that time its nature will remain secret to the public. It is quite voluminous, and was executed about a year ago. There are no public bequests, it is said, in it, Colonel Scott having acted as his own almoner in the gift of $250,000 to public institutions within the past six months. The Fidelity Trust Company is to act as trustee of the estate, which is estimated at $4,000,000.

Bonanza Mackey Gives a Dinner.

NEW YORK, June 3.—A dinner was given last evening to Gov. Thomas L. Young of Ohio, by John W. Mackey, of bonanza fame, at which were present Senator Jones and ex-Congressman Daggett, of Nevada, and others interested in the mining business. This meeting connected with the fact of Mackey's sudden return from Europe, and quick departure for Nevada, caused considerable comment among those interested in mining shares.

Socialists to be Watched—Spies Appointed.

BERLIN, June 3.—Letters received from St. Petersburg report that the Czar's reception of General Skobeleff was cold, and that he received neither a decoration nor promotion The Russian political police have arranged to send agents to track Russian socialists in all the principle cities in Europe. Four will go to London, four to Paris, four to Geneva and two to the capitals of each of the other European States.

Murder in Colorado.

DENVER, Col., June 3.—About ten miles from Leadville yesterday, John Lynch shot and instantly killed Charles Lyles. The shooting was caused by a long standing quarrel regarding a mining claim. Lynch lay in ambush and fired while Lyles was not expecting an attack.

Earthquake in Italy—Vesuvius in Active Eruption.

NAPLES, June 3.—Slight shocks of earthquake at Mount Vesuvius have been followed by a strong eruption. Broad and active streams of lava are flowing down the northeast side.

Readjuster Convention.

RICHMOND, Col., June 3.—Full a thousand delegates to the Readjuster State Convention are here. Mahone is on hand and advocates giving the tail of the State ticket to the Republicans. Cameron and Hassey are leading candidates for Governor.

A Circus at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, June 3.—A disgraceful row took place in the House today, Myers, Watkins and Hulings making blackguardly attacks on Wolfe. At one time the affair was on the verge of fisticuffs.

Shooting Affray.

MEMPHIS, June 4.—A shooting affair occurred at Senatoba, Miss., on Thursday afternoon between Press McCracken, Deputy Chancery Clerk Clerk of Tate county, and a barber named Blount, which resulted in the killing of McCracken and the mortal wounding of Blount. They had some difficulty, and Blount met McCracken and said, "I intend to kill you," drawing a pistol. McCracken also drew his, and while lowering it Blount fired. McCracken returned the fire, each man firing three shots. McCracken died at 8 o'clock, and Blount is in jail, not expected to live. He came to Senatoba three monthg ago.

Killed By Lightning.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 4.—Yesterday afternoon as Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merrian were driving home, near Des Plaines, under the shelter of an umbrella during a heavy thunder storm, they were both struck and killed. When found they were both seated upright in the buggy. Mrs. Merriman's dress had taken fire and burned nearly off. There were no marks on their persons.

Wife Shooting and Suicide

CHICAGO, Ill., June 4.—A special despatch to the *Evening Journal* from Monticello, Iowa, says that on Wednesday night James Hogan shot his divorced wife six times, inflicting injuries that are likely to prove fatal, and then with one shot killed himself. She had obtained a divorce because he was a rigimist and he had threatened to kill her because she refused to remarry him.

A Lucky Miner.

CANTON, Ohio, June 7.—Frank Winkler, of Canal Fulton, in this county, coal miner, has received the astonishing intelligence that his brother has died in England leaving $45,000,000 to be divided between him and five brothers and a sister. Winkler came to this country several years ago. His family was of humble parentage and born in Central Prussia, where four still reside. Forty years ago his elder brother left home to seek his fortune in some distant clime. He went to Liverpool, and from there to the Cape of Good Hope, where he became a very successful diamond merchant and accumulated vast wealth. His family understood that he was prosperous, but that was all. He wrote to them regularly, saying he would surprise them some day. About two years ago they ceased hearing from him. Being alarmed the family endeavored to ascertain the facts of matter, but learned nothing until they have now learned that he died on his way home to Prussia and has left them $45,000,000.

Quarrel Over a Death-Bed Risk.

TAMAQUA, June 6.—Some time ago and old man named Kline was insured by a business man of town for $5,000 in the Jonestown Mutual of Lebanon County. Kline was taken out of bed and bolstered up to sign the necessary papers and not long thereafter died. The Company now declines to pay the "loss," and Kline's widow threatens to sue for a bonus of $500 which she was promised.

Accidental Fratricide.

SCRANTON, Pa., June 6.—A young man named Thompson killed his brother accidentally this afternoon at Green Ridge, one of the suburbs of this city. They were watching a dog fight, and failing in their effort to prevent it one of them picked up a big stone, which he flung at the animals with all his might. It missed its mission, however, and went crashing through his brother's skull.

Killed in the Carriage.

NEWTON, June 6.—While Mark L. Huston, son of Judge James B. Huston of Lafayette, was riding on a load of sand this afternoon his sister drove past rapidly, frightening his horses so that they ran away. An end of a plank on the wagon caught in the wheel, the other end flew up, striking Mr. Huston on the neck, killing him instantly.

A Boy Murderer Held.

LANCASTER, Ohio June 6.—The ten year old boy named Edward Kilbarger, who cut his playmate, Christain Stracke, to the heart last evening, had a hearing before the Mayor this afternoon and was remanded to jail until the October term of the Common Pleas, charged with murder in the first degree.

Thrown from a Train and Killed.

CHICAGO, June 6.—Parts of the body of an unknown man were found on the track of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, near Montrose Station, this morning. On the body was found a ticket for Madison, Wis. It is supposed that he was robbed and thrown from the train by thieves.

The News in London.

LONDON, June 4.—Parnell's speech yesterday is generally regarded as a challenge which the Government cannot afford to overlook. Nobody expects the Government to proceed against Parnell personally, he taking care to avail himself of Parliamentary privilege; but the Ministers consider the signs, both in Ireland and England, of an approaching crisis to be far graver than yet known. Parnell's remark about a general strike against rent, which he hypocritically declared he had not advised, discloses the policy earnestly advocated by many influential Leaguers. Parnell's friends say he would readily adopt it, but fears to provoke a decissive conflict, for which the Home Rulers are not ready. Parnell adhears steadily to one idea—that the land agitation must be made subsidiary to the promotion of the political independence of Ireland. He neither strongly desires nor deprecates what he yesterday threatened—the entire loss of the landlord's property. The real key to Parnell's speech was the phrase declaring that the Irish are saturated with disaffection and justly so, and threatening an appeal to physical force. The Ministers and everybody else agree that this language seriously aggravates the existing troubles, increases the probability of a collision on a still greater scale, and imperils the life of every unpopular landlord.

PARNELL'S STRATEGY.

It is understood that Parnell hopes not to bring on a general rising, but to incite resistance in each case of process serving on such a scale as to prevent the effective use of the police and military, excepting in great numbers, so as to paralyze evictions. Whatever Parnell's particular purpose may be, English feeling is rapidly rising, and demands that the Government shall show more decision and energy than lately.

Robbing the vaults of a Cemetery.

CINCINNATI, June 6.—A special dispatch to *The Times and Star* says that a vault in the cemetery at Canton, Ohio, was found broken open and the bones of the dead scattered around. It is thought that the thieves wished to obtain jewelry from the bodies.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—For the best and cheapest stock of leather of all kinds, go to Guggenheimer's. 23-tf

—No remedy except PERUNA does always coincide with the *vis medicatrix natura*.

—Call at the Howe office Allegheny St. and examine the new B Howe sewing machine tf

—My daughter's Paralysis ataxis disappeared from the use of PERUNA. B. C. HICKS, Pittsburg, Pa.

—If you want a pure article of anything in the family grocery line, Sechler's is the place to go for it, and don't let any one forget it.

—It's a very easy matter to procure a good, genuine cigar in Bellefonte. Go straight to Harry Green's, and there your desires can be realized.

—Ladies who are in want of dress goods should not miss the opportunity of calling at Guggenheimer's, as they are closing out entire stock. 23-tf

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have just received another invoice of carpets—all the latest styles. Those in need of anything in the carpet line should not forget to call.

—Mr. S. E. Slaymaker, of Philadelphia, one of our old subscribers, was in town Monday and made us a brief call. Mr. S. is here on business relating to some property of which he is the owner.

—Rev. Mr. Morris, a graduate of Crozier Theological Seminary, near Philadelphia, will preach before the Baptist congregation of this place on next Sunday evening, June 12th, at half-past 7 o'clock.

—The Williamsport *Star of Hope* publishes a long article about "A New Temperance Plan." The old plan is good enough, gentlemen; all that is necessary is to carry it out. Too many plans will spoil everything.

—Beezer's distillery has closed for the summer. Operations will not be resumed until cold weather sets in, next fall. Perhaps this will be an incentive to tipplers hereabouts to go slow, else they may get ahead of the still.

—The stone residence on Allegheny street, belonging to Dr. Hale, which has been undergoing extensive repairing, will look like a new building when the improvements are completed. The house is now in the hands of the painters.

—Purity, freshness, cleanness—all these qualities, and more, too, are combined in Sechler's family groceries. Is anything else necessary to commend a line of goods? No; therefore it is in the interest of all to purchase their goods at this famous store.

—Rev. J. H. McGara, who occupied the pulpit of the M. E. church on Sunday evening, taught school in Bellefonte twenty-five years ago, and has a large number of acquaintances living here at the present time. He is now located, we believe, at York, Pa.

—The past has done much for humanity, but still more remains to be learned. The average of human life, among the most enlightened nations, instead of being three score years and ten is less than twelve years. There are several causes for this excessive mortality. To increase the average of human life and lessen the tendency to suicide, we present to the public Dr. Bosanko's Rheumatic Cure.

Pine Grove Mills Items.

Decoration day was observed here with appropriate ceremonies. Though it was Monday, and the hour appointed in the heat of the day, a large crowd of people were present. Addresses were delivered by Prof. Hosterman, Revs. Koser and Mandenhall, which were followed with remarks by Rev. Kuhn, who also offered prayer. Music was furnished by the band, and by the choir, led by Prof. J. A. Weaver. Claudius Hess acted as marshal.

Repairs on the mill are being carried forward. It will not be long until it will rank as one of the best in the county.

The buggies and carriages manufactured by J. G. Hess have given such entire satisfaction that orders are coming in from all parts of this and neighboring counties.

The Northern Conference of the Central Pennsylvania Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church will meet in our village on the evening of Aug. 2d. Will the spring chickens be ripe by that time?

The extension of the railroad to River Hill is progressing rather slowly, for want of men. More agreeable bosses, better wages, and decent accommodations for employees, would do the work more rapidly.

Rev. John Houseman, pastor of the Lutheran church at New Springfield, Ohio, and family, is now here visiting his parents and friends.

Another concert was given on Saturday evening by Prof. Weaver's singing class.

The peace of our village is again being disturbed by a host of candidates hungry for office. May the day soon come when these positions will be filled by men sought by the people.

X.

—Griscom, Chicago's amateur faster, also fool, ended the eighth day of his forty-five day fast Saturday. He began at noon on Saturday, the 28th and to accomplish his purpose will have to abstain from food until noon on the 12th of July. Griscom experienced no discomfort from the first two days' fast, but the struggle is yet to come. Every arrangement has been made to secure his comfort and a guarantee that the fast will be honestly conducted.

We regard the above attempt, like all others, as a piece of downright, genuine foolishness, prompted only through the man's desire to make his name notorious. Probably, had he lived in Bellefonte, and had the opportunity of partaking of food made from Sechler's prime groceries, no such insane idea would have entered his head. People who use these pure goods find eating a too substantial pleasure to think about fasting.

—One sees comparatively little loafing on the streets of Bellefonte now-a-days, which is a significant sign. All who are disposed to work can find plenty of employment of some sort, at fair wages, and the few who lounge about beneath store awnings and chew borrowed tobacco, are professional loafers—men who would curl themselves up under a shade tree and allow their wives to saw cord wood or farm the garden. It seems to us as though they would be ashamed to be seen standing around with their hands in their pockets when there is such a demand for labor.

—Any remedy that always coincides with the *vis medicatrix natura* cures all diseases. PERUNA.

—What difference does it make whether Conkling or some other fellow is laid out in the Senatorial fight? People will keep on eating just the same, and in order to enjoy their food will continue to purchase their groceries of Sechler & Co. Purity and freshness in groceries are what the people want, and as Sechler deals in no other quality of goods the rush to his establishment will not slacken, no matter who gets thrashed in politics.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., June 3, 1881.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

Dear Sir: I wish to state, in reply to numerous questions asked me, and for the benefit of those interested, that our little son, upon whom Dr. Hoy performed a surgical operation a short time ago, has made an entire recovery, the result being perfect.

ANDREW MORRISON.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for all those painful complaints and weaknesses so common to our best female population. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

—The administration men seem to be gaining in the fight for Senators at Albany, and Harry Green's celebrated brands of cigars are gaining in popularity daily. Harry was elected some time ago as the boss cigar dealer of this section.

—The great secret of PERUNA is that it always coincides with the *vis medicatrix natura* (Nature.)

A Foiled Book Agent.

A young man with a large book under his arm and a seven-by-nine smile on his mug stuck his head into the ticket window at the Union Depot and asked the clerk what the fare was to San Antonio.

"Ten dollars and fifteen cents," replied the ticket slinger.

"I am pining to leave Galveston, but I lack just ten dollars of the ticket money. However, that shan't part us. I'll make a partial cash payment of fifteen cents and take the rest out in trade."

"What do you mean by taking it out in trade?"

"I am a book agent, and if you will let me have the ticket, I won't try to sell you a book. I won't say book to you once. This is the most liberal and advantageous offer ever made to the public, and you ought to take advantage of it. I have been known to talk a sane man so completely out of his senses in fifteen minutes that he wasn't even fit to send to the Legislature afterwards."

"What book have you got?" asked the ticket agent.

A beaming smile came over the book agent's face, and in a sing-song voice he began:

"I am offering, in seven volumes, Dr. Wiffletree's Observations in Palestine a book that should be in every family, a book that comprises the views of the intelligent doctor on what he saw in the Holy Land, with numerous speculations and theories on what he did not see, altogether forming a complete library of deep research, pure theology and chaste imagery. I am now offering this invaluable encyclopedia for the unprecedented low price of $2 a volume, which is really giving it away for nothing—"

After the book agent had kept this up for about ten minutes, he began to grow discouraged, for instead of showing signs of weakening, the ticket agent, with an ecstatic smile on his face, begged the eloquent man to keep on.

The book agent stopped to rest his jaw, when the ticket man reached out his hand and said: "Shake, old fel! Come inside and take a chair, and sing that all over again. That cheers me like a cocktail. I used to be a book agent myself before I reformed and went into the railroad busjness, and that is like music to me. It soothes me all over. It calls back hallowed memories of the past, and makes me want to go on the road again. I would rather pay twenty dollars than have you leave Galveston. You must come around every day. I could listen to that all day, and cry for more."

The book agent shut his book and said:

"Some infernal hyena has given me away; but there is another railroad that I can get out of this one-horse town on. I'll not consent to travel on any road that they don't employ gentleman who can treat a cash customer with common politeness. You can't capture my book on any terms, and if you will come out of that cage I'll punch your head in less time than you can punch a ticket." And he passed out like a beautiful dream.

Woman's Wisdom.

"She insists that it is more important that her family should be kept in full health, than that she should have all the fashionable dresses and styles of the times. She therefore sees to it, that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness, with its attendant expense, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way."—*New Haven Palladium.*

—Hanchett & Carter, proprietors of the great 12th St. Livery, Chicago, Ill., in a letter dated Dec. 5th 1879 speak thus of Kendall's Spavin Cure: It is several years since we bought the first of you and we do not hesitate to say it is the very best article for spavins, ringbones, scratches, splints &c., that we ever used. We would not be without it in our large livery for thousands of dollars. We pronounce it one of the greatest discoveries of the age. It stands without a peer in horse liniments. See adv't

—As a pleasant, safe and reliable remedy for all diseases of the pulmonary organs Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey Bloodroot has no equal.

—The new "B" Howe Sewing machine, a perfect novelty; call at the Howe Sewing machine office, Allegheny St. Bellefonte, and see it.

MRS. N. K. DARE, Agent.
A. C. Moore, Manager.

—The retail price of Logan Cement on and after this date will be two dollars per barrel and no charge for bags or barrels. H. K. Hicks.

—Spring woolens now ready. Early orders solicited. Money saved.

12-50tf MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors.

—To our farmer friends we can say that our stock of goods for their use in house or farm is unequalled in Centre county. Give us a call and examine stock and prices.

Wilson, McFarlane & Co.

NOTICE.—THE CITIZENS OF CENTRE County will please take notice that a CONVENTION will be held in the Court House in Bellefonte, on THURSDAY, JUNE 9th, 1881, at two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of putting in nomination two ANTI-LICENSE candidates for ASSOCIATE JUDGE, to be voted for at the coming fall election.

THOS. J. TAYLOR,
State Ex. Com.
Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa. 21-3t

New Advertisements.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHANS Court of Centre County.—In the matter of the estate of JOHN C. BRICKER, deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Court to hear and determine the exceptions filed to the account of John Musser, Jr., Executor of, &c. of said decedent, restate the account and make distribution of the balance in the hands of said accountant, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday, the 30th day of June, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock A. M. S. D. RAY,
23-3t Auditor.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of HENRY MILLER, deceased, late of Spring township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
CATHARINE MILLER,
WILLIAM H. MILLER,
Administrators.
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa. 21 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of GEORGE RAMELS, deceased, late of Harris township, Centre county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
18 6t* JOHN H. RAMELS,
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of JONATHAN WALKER, deceased, late of Boggs township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
WILLIAM RESIDES,
Administrator.
Milesburg, May 20, 1881. 21*6t

$100 A MONTH We offer paying employment to an intelligent man or woman in every town. We also want **AGENTS** for our unique, superb, highly commended, immensely popular and fast-selling **NEW BOOK** Immense sales sure. Wanted in every family. Nothing like it. Agents make money fast. Send for circular and terms. Also for THE PEOPLES MAGAZINE and GRAND PREMIUMS. Only $1.00 a year. Sample free for stamp, or 3 months for 10 cents. P. W. ZEIGLER & CO., 1000 Arch St., Philadelphia, or Chicago, Ill. 18-

CANVASSERS

WANTED to solicit subscriptions for the

STAR OF HOPE

A FAMILY PAPER, devoted to the cause of Gospel Temperance. *Extra inducements and liberal commission* given to those who will act as agents. Send for free sample copy and terms to canvassers. Address
STAR OF HOPE PUB. CO.,
23-1t—dj3-1m Williamsport, Pa.

THE BIBLE LOOKING-GLASS

REFLECTOR, COMPANION & GUIDE

TO THE

Great Truths of the Sacred Scriptures,

And Illustrating the diversities of Human Character and Qualities of the Human Heart.

CONSISTING OF SIX BOOKS IN ONE VOLUME.

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED BY OBJECT TEACHING PICTURES.

BY JOHN W. BARBER AND OTHERS.

This is the most *original* work without question in religious literature ever produced in our country—as unique and quaint in its way as Bunyan's famous allegory.

AGENTS, TEACHERS, and all desiring *profitable* employment, should write us for our *illustrated* circular and terms to agents.
Address, H. R. HANKS,
General Agent,
dj31m—w23-1t Williamsport, Pa.

DOLL & MINGLE.

RELIABLE

BOOTS & SHOES.

BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Ladies' Lace Shoes for $1.00.
Ladies' Button Shoes for $1.50.
Ladies' Lasting Shoes for 90c.
Ladies' Lasting Shoes, kid foxed, for $1.25.
Ladies' Carpet Slippers for 25c.
Ladies' Carpet Slippers for 50c.
Ladies' Lasting Slippers for 42c.
Gents' Dress Shoes (worth $2.25) for $1.85.
Gents' Dress Shoes (worth $2.00) for $1.65.
Gents' good Leather Slippers, 85c.

In addition to the above we have an elegant line of Ladies,' Misses' and Children's FINE SHOES, FINE SLIPPERS and WALKING SHOES.

Our Ladies' French Kid of the Dimon & Disbrow make, are universally pronounced to be superior in every respect to any in the United States. Every pair warranted.

We can save you money. Try us and be convinced.

DOLL & MINGLE.
13-tf

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

The Traveler who Wisely Provides

Against the contingency of illness by taking with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has occasion to congratulate himself on his foresight, when he sees others who have neglected to do so suffering from some one of the maladies for which it is a remedy and preventive. Among these are fever and ague, billiousness, constipation and rheumatism, diseases often attendant upon a change of climate or unwonted diet.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. 23-4t

New Advertisements.

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT!

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.

We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.

We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.

We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.

We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.

We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the community with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop-shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regularly sewed, same as any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB.

15-tf

VALENTINES' STORES.

Now is a Good Time

To buy Bargains at our stores. We have Dress Goods at every price. We have made great reductions.

We have a full stock of Straw Hats, from 4c and upwards.

A very nice and complete stock of Clothing.

Trunks and Satchels.

We want to make room for some more goods that are coming, and have marked down some of our goods regardless of cost.

The early part of June will be wet. We can supply you with a gossamer hat and coat.

We are the largest dealers in Centre county, and receive new goods every day.

VALENTINES & CO.'S STORES,

13 *HUMES' BLOCK, Bellefonte, Pa.*

We manufacture the best OVERALLS in the country. Call and examine them.

BAULAND & NEWMAN.

New Advertisements.

New York Clothing House

Come from the farm or come from the shop,
Come from city or country, our stock is tip-top;
Come one and come all, we can suit you right well,
Our stock of *New Clothing* we are bound for to sell.

If you want the newest and latest styles in **SPRING and SUMMER SUITINGS**, call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want stylish and well made Children's Suits at the very lowest prices, call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want good goods for little money, call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want a Fine DRESS SUIT (equal to custom work), call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want a pair of first class WORKING PANTS for $1.00, call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want to see the greatest bargains ever offered (beyond doubt) in Bellefonte, call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want to see a large and well selected stock, call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want to see a fine line of all-wool pants, call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want the latest styles in Straw and Stiff Hats, call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want to see the largest and most complete assortment of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, etc., call at the
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

New York Clothing House,

M. ASH, Proprietor.

Allegheny Street, Opposite Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Pa.
14

Second Arrival of Spring Goods!

Our trade has been so much larger than we expected that Mr. Gust Lyon has been compelled to go East for a

SECOND SPRING STOCK.

We have just received the handsomest stock of LAWNS, very beautiful Patters, from 7c upwards

A NEW LINE OF

BUNNTING, GRENADINES and HERNANIS.

WE CAN SHOW YOU A HANDSOME LINE OF

CHINTZES, CRETONNES, AND PERCALES.

Undoubtedly we have the Best and most varied Assortment of

Ladies' Underwear, Skirts, Night Gowns, and Suits Complete.

We have SKIRTS from 38 cts. to $6.50, trimmed in EMBROIDERY or LACE. CHEMISE from 40 cts. to $3, in all Styles. Lady Clerks in attendance to show you these goods.

LADIES' LINEN ULSTERS,

The Largest Variety now Open that can be Found Anywhere. We need not quote prices of them, but we Guarantee them 15 cts. Cheaper than any other House in the County. In PARASOLS, we can Beat anything around here

Ladies' Slippers, Walking Shoes, Button Walking Shoes, Inlaid Sandals

BOX TOED and otherwise; we can show you about 30 varieties, bought direct from the Mananufacturers.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

The Largest and Most Complete Stock of CLOTHING Ever Brought to Town.

SUMMER SUITS, $3,75,

A BEAUTIFUL LIGHT AND MEDIUM WEIGHT SUIT AND HEAVY SUITS AT $4.75.

A Good Linen and Cassimer Suit at $5.00 A nice Dress Suit at $6.75, $7.50, $800, $10.00—Good Quality. Light and Dark Cassimers. The best qualities of Suits, in all wool Cassimeres, Diagonals, Basket Patterns, and Vassalburgs, from $10.00 up.

We are willing to wager that we have sold more Pants this Season as any 30 other concerns combined; Because we had better and better made, and Cheaper than you can find anywhere. Boys' Good Pants, 75 cents. Mens' Good Pants, $1.00

We have Warner & Co's Celebrated Pants for $1,25; Celebrated because they are better made and better goods than any other Pants for the money.

Boots! Boots! Shoes! Shoes!

We can now show Three Times as many Shoes than any other concern. Men's Low Cut Button Shoes, Oxford Ties, High Button Shoes, Buckle Shoes. We have them very cheap for parties who don't want to pay much, from $1.25 up. And we have the best, good, serviceable and fine Shoes.

Come and see for yourselves if we don't do all we say. We are running four large stores, and buy goods direct from the Manufactures, and we can offer to sell cheap. All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly One Price,

LYON & CO.

Branch Stores--Philipsburg, Pa., Reynoldsville, Pa., Houtzville, Pa.

w14-6m dm13-tf ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

New York Senators.

ALBANY, June 2.—In the Assembly yesterday Mr. Drapes offered a resolution that at 12 o'oclock the House proceed to name two candidates for the vacancies in the United States Senate, first naming for the Senatorial vacancy caused by the resignation of Roscoe Conkling. In case no one is named by a majority the fact will be entered in the journal and the House will proceed in a like manner to name a candidate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Thomas C. Platt. The resolution was adopted.

At 12 o'clock the Speaker announced that under the order the House would now proceed to vote for a United State Senator in place of Roscoe Conkling, resigned. Each member, as his name was called, named his candidate. The vote stood as follows:

Conkling,	26	Jacobs,	47
Wheeler,	15	Crowley,	5
Cornell	6	Wadsworth,	2
Rogers,	8	Miller.	1

Scattering, 13.

No candidate received a majority, and the House then proceeded to vote to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Platt. The vote stood as follows:

Platt,	21	Kernan,	47
Depew,	14	Folger,	6
Cornell,	12	Lopham,	6
Crowley,	3	Evarts,	5

Scattering, 11.

The Chair announced that the House having failed to give a majority for either candidate, that the fact would be entered in the journal of the House, and legislative business will be proceeded with.

THE VOTE IN THE SENATE.

At the hour of noon the Senate proceeded to vote for U. S. Senators in place of Thos. C. Platt, resigned. The vote stood as follows:

Platt,	8	Kernan,	7
Depew,	7	Miller,	2
Rogers,	1	Lapham,	2
Choate	1	Noah Davis	2
Wheeler,	1	Sharpe,	1

The Senate then voted for a successor to fill the short term in place of Roscoe Conkling. The vote stood as follows:

Conkling,	9	Jacobs,	6
Rogers,	5	Bradley,	1
Folger,	2	Cornell,	4
Wheeler,	4	Pomeroy,	2

No one receiving a majority, the Senate adjourned.

The Outlook.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Governor Cornell wrote a letter declining to be a candidate for United States Senator. It will be presented to the Legislature to-day.

The agent of the Associated Press at Albany telegraphs that it is universally conceded Conkling is entirely out of the race, and that a gentleman who had been closeted with the leaders for an hour had no hesitancy in admitting it was but a question what candidates the party should select to meet unanimity among Republicans. "Cornell and Depew" are names the agent hears on every side, but the letter of declination it is believed puts an end to that combination. Some are urging forward the names of Cornell and Crowly. The latter was Platt's antagonist in the former election.

The Albany Deadlock.

ALBANY, June 1.—The Senate and Assembly met in joint convention to ballot for United States Senators. The first vote stood as follows. For the short term,

Conkling,	34	Jacobs,	52
Wheeler,	32	Rogers,	15
Fenton,	3	Pomeroy,	2
Edich,	1	Wadsworth,	1
Cornell,	11	Crowley,	3
White,	2	Bradley,	1
Folger,	2		

To fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Platt:

Platt,	29	Kernan,	53
Depew,	22	Folger,	4
Cornell,	12	Davis,	2
Lapham,	8	Miller,	8
Crowley,	4	Evarts,	3
Dutcher,	2	Norton,	1
wadsworth,	2	Tremaine,	1
Ward,	3	Rogers,	1

No choice in either case, and the Assembly adjourned till to-morrow at noon.

CORNELL WILL NOT DECLINE.

It is rumored that Governor Cornell will not write declining to permit his name to be used as a candidate in the Senatorial contest. Senator McCarthy has not received any letter from the Governor refusing the use of his name.

A monster petition in favor of the late Senators arrived from Auburn Woodin's district. It is eighty feet long and contains two thousand signatures.

Cornell Gaining.

ALBANY, June 2.—In the balloting to-day Cornell showed increasing strength, and in the opinion of many of the Administration men he will be elected in place of Conkling. Below is the combined ballot: Conkling 53, Jacobs 52, Wheeler 19, Cornell 20, Rogers 11, Fenton, Folge and Tremaine each 2.

A Bit of a Secret History.

NEW YORK, June 1.—A Washington dispatch to the *Times* says: There is an interesting piece of history in relation to the contest between Conkling and the administration. On the day following that on which the President sent Robertson's name to the Senate it was known that Conkling and other representatives of New York were greatly dissatisfied. Two members of the Cabinet called upon the President and suggested that a conference be held. The President accepted the suggestions and set apart that evening for the interview. The two members of the Cabinet made arrangements, as they thought, with the President and the two Senators for a conference, and it was understood it should take place at 7:30 at the White House. Afterward Conkling demurred and refused to go, although his companions were willing to attend. On this account the interview did not take place. The President waited an hour and a half for the expected visitors. It was known that had that conference been held an attempt would have been made to readjust the whole matter satisfactorily to all persons concerned.

Iroquois Wins the Derby.

The great event of the sporting world on Wednesday both at home and abroad, was the English Derby. What made it doubly interesting on this side of the water was the fact that Iroquois, the great American racer, would be a sure starter and possibly a winner. Those who had faith enough in Iroquois to back him were amply rewarded, as he came in a winner by half a length. But, according to Archer, his jockey, this distance could have been greatly increased without overtaxing the strength of the noble racer.

THE NEWS AT HOME.

NEW YORK, June 2.—The news that Pierre Lorillard's three-year-colt Iroquois won the English Derby was received in this city with enthusiastic expressions of pleasure in sporting circles and at the clubs. At the Union Club, Pierre Lorillard stood in the centre of a crowd of at least one hundred excited men who congratulated him upon the ownership of the first American horse which has won even a place in the Derby. A little before noon a party from the Union Club started for the Jerome Park races, Lorillard's drag being draped with bunting and greeted with cheers from different groups of club and sporting men along the route.

Atrocious Murder.

CHICAGO, June 1.—A special from Lowing, a small village in Southern Wisconsin, gives the particulars of of an atrocious murder committed at that place last night. Sarah Crock and William Brown had been keeping company for some time, and it is said were to be married. Monday afternoon a young neighbor named Sledge took Sarah to the village cemetery to witness the decoration ceremonies, which so enraged Brown that he called the same evening on his affianced whom he abused terribly, and leaving while very angry. Last evening he called again, and when Sarah put in an appearance he made a wild plunge at her, stabbing her to the heart with a dirk he had concealed in his sleeve. Brown then decamped, and has not since been seen, although a large reward is offered for his arrest. They occupied high social standing, Brown's term of office as County Recorder having just expired a few months ago. Young Sledge is said to be a quiet, intelligent young man twenty-two years, and feels very bad over the affair. Miss Crock was 22 years of age, and Brown is in his 31st year. Great indignation prevails, and it is feared if Brown is captured he will be lynched by the infuriated citizens.

Serious Accident at Freeport.

FREEPORT, Pa., June 1.—Yesterday morning at 8:30 as a detail from Post 32, G. A. R., was on their way to Slatelick to decorate at that place the horse took fright caused by the breaking of a singletree, and the driver, Mr. J. D. Walker, in trying to stop the fractious team, was thrown out of the wagon upon the hard stony road, striking upon the left side of his head, causing a fracture of the skull. He has been in a semi-comatose state since the accident. Fears are entertained that he will not survive the injury.

Army of the Cumberland Reunion.

CHATTANOOGA, June 1.—An enthusiastic meeting of citizens was held last night to arrange for the entertainment of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, which meets September 21st and 22nd. President Garfield, Secretary Lincoln and other members of the Cabinet have notified the Secretary they will be present. Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Schofield, Polk, Auger and Cook and other prominent army officers will attend. General Grant promises to attend if not prevented by business. Great preparations are making here by the local committees.

Nitro-Glycerine's Work.

OIL CITY, June 1.—A party of boys found in the woods a short distance west of Parker two empty nitro-glycerine shells on Sunday. They took them to the house of Mr. Bair, and to-day James Moore, brother-in-law of Bair, aged 16, tried with a hammer to take the cap off one of the shells, when it exploded, tearing his left hand and arm to shreds. His abdomen was also torn open so that the bowels protruded. His right hand and arm were fearfully lacerated. The house was badly shattered. Medical aid was called, but the young man will die.

Fiendish Assault by a Boy.

WARREN, O., June 1.—The news has just reached this city of a terrible outrage committed in Greene a small village twenty miles northeast of here, on Saturday evening. Eddie Winchell, aged sixteen years, committed an assault on an eight year old daughter of Albert Williams. A warrant was sworn out for the young devil's arrest, but up to this evening he has succeeded in evading the authorities. Intense excitement prevails in the village.

Struck by Lightning.

EAST BRADY, June 1.—A severe thunder storm visited this place last evening. While the storm was in progress two tanks of twenty-five thousand barrels capacity, belonging to the United Pipe Lines, were struck by lightning. One of them, containing ten thousand barrels of crude oil, is now burning, and other property is in danger. The surrounding tanks are nearly full, and will probably be burned. The tanks are located on the hillside to the north of the town, and no damage to the property in the town is feared.

Dead Man Found Floating.

SMITH FERRY, May 31.—Yesterday afternoon the body of a man badly decomposed was found in driftwood at the float of Georgetown Island, near this place. It appears to be that of a man thirty-five years old. He had black hair and wore a black coat, two pair cassimere pants, red striped cheviot shirt and congress gaiters. He had thirty-six cents in money in his pocket, also a knife and card bearing the name "Arch

Baggage Robbers.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—John F. Fitzpatrick and E. T. King, the supposed robbers of Gen. Grant's baggage, were brought here this morning by Detectives Byers and Stewart. King was arrested last night at Sodalin. He was a brakeman, instead of a baggage man, and says he obtained the medals and badges from a colored portor on the sleeping car of the special train that took General Grant from here, and he gave him $20 for them. This story in not believed by the detectives. Fitzpatrick says he knows nothing about the robbery, had nothing to do with it, and that when he first saw the badges in the possession of King he advised him to either send them to Gen. Grant, or to notify tha, gentleman that he (King) had them and state how they could be recovered.

Star Route Lightning.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Secretary Windom yesterday sent for McGrew, sixth auditor of the Treasury, whose office is in the Postoffice Department, any whose duties are all connected with that department. Windom demanded McGrew's resignation immediately McGrew was astonished, as he believed he had avoided the star route danger, and he asked Windom for ten days time. Secretary Windom replied that he could not give any time, as Postmaster General had asked for the immediate removal of McGrew and his deputy, Lilley. They believed that the investigation of the star route frauds would be facilitated by having these men out of official positions. McGrew resigned immediately, and Lilley, his deputy, was removed forthwith.

The investigation has reached the point now, it is said, where the legal machinery will very soon be put in motion.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Another Isthmus Canal.

ATHENS, June 1.—A decree has been signed granting De Lesseps a concession to cut a canal through the Isthmus of Corinth. The work will probably be commenced in 1882 and be completed in five years.

Irish Tenants' Riot.

CLONMEL, June, 1.—There was a riot yesterday at a sale of tenants' interests in twenty-one farms. Most of the farms were knocked down to the emergency committee. The mob stoned the police and soldiery. The police charged once and the hussars three times, using the flat of their sabres. One soldier, one policeman and some civilians were injured.

Serious Irish Riot.

NEW YORK, June 2.—A London cablegram tells the story of the riot at Clonmel, County Tipperary, Ireland: When Goddard, agent of the Emergency Committee, was leaving Court he was received with groans and hisses. A priest was passing out of the building, when the crowd made a rush to enter. A policeman in the confusion laid his hand on the priest's arm. At once the cry went up that Father Maher had been arrested. The crowd became fearfully excited and the authorities at once concentrated the whole force of military and constabulary before the court house. Bottles, stones and brickbats poured into the police and soldiers. Cabtain Stack produced the act and several priests implored him not to read it. The stone throwing did not cease, and as Captain Stack, after reading the riot act, pronounced the words "God save the Queen," stones mashed the skull of another policeman standing beside nim. The unfortunate man died last evening. The police charged on the people with fixed bayonets and at the same time the cavalry dashed in among the crowd.

A SCENE OF FRIGHTFUL CONFUSION

followed. The charge of the cavalry down the short streets was so impetuous that several horses and riders were dashed through the shop windows at the end of the street. The air was filled with stones and bricks and the frightened shopkeepers, who were endeavoring to put up their shutters, were hurled to the ground and ridden over. Several hussars were unhorsed by the crowd and trampled on by the horses of their comrades coming behind them. The charges through the streets lasted fully half an hour. A portion of the crowd fled, while others undismayed faced the charging horsemen and battered in their helmets with stones.

About thirty citizens were seriously wounded and one soldier so badly hurt that if he recovers he will be insane.

Terse Telegrams.

The coinage of the various mints for May is $12,228,550, of which $2,300 is silver dollars.

At Leadville a rough named Fitzpatrick shot and instantly killed Julias May a barkeeper, who had interfered to protect a colored porter.

At Gainsville, Texas, John Thompson shot and killed Deputy Sheriff Charles and Sam Meredith and L. Krith, who attempted his arrest upon a warrant for carrying concealed weapons. Thompson escaped into the Territory.

Americanisms.

A vicar of a country parish in England had occasion lately to remonstrate a lowly member of his flock, who had regularly been conspicuous by his absence from the celebration of the holy communion, for his non attendance. Hodge hazarded the excuse that he didn't consider himself sufficiently qualified to attend. "Why not?" urged the vicar, "you have been confirmed." "Yes, sir," replied Hodge, "and vaccinated, too; but neither of 'em took."

"So that's the grand jury, is it?" asked the man from the suburbs, after eagerly scanning the forms and features of the twenty-four individuals in the box—one man with unkempt sandy locks, another with an aroma of sentimental sadness over him, another with a look of benign vacuity irradiating his countenance, and the others indicating different stages of wretchedness and misery. "Well, sir, if you've got any common every-day jurymen about here, I guess I don't care to look at them."

How Faint Heart Won Fair Lady.

A very bashful Burlington young man has got himself in a most lovely scrape by his timidity. He wanted to offer his hand and his heart and his salary to the prettiest girl on Sout Hill, but every effort he made in this direction paralyzed him. Happy thought—the telephone. So he proposed by telephone, but somehow or other the central office gave him the wrong connection, and he was promptly accepted by an old maid on another hill who wears a wig and has a wart on her nose. And to add to the complication the large brother of the pretty girl is looking for him with a club and amouthful of language. And the elderly female who accepted him, won't hear to putting off the wedding longer than next week, and when he offered her eleven dollars and a soapstone foot warmer to let him off, she necked him and got him down behind the sofa and stood on him while she screamed for "Ma!" Eh? Oh, yes, he thinks the telephone is a great invention.

An Elephant Story.

The elephant seemed to get tired first, and, just as the first streak of dawn began to show itself in the sky, he turned round and walked leisurely away. For a minute or two I heard him crashing among the thickets, and then all was quiet again, as if he'd gone right away.

"Now," thought I, "is my time to decamp, too," and down the tree I slipped as nimbly as an acrobat. But I soon found that I'd been reckoning without my host, for I had hardly touched the ground when there came a crash like fifty mad bulls charging through as many houses, and out from the thicket, with his great white tusks leveled at me like bayonets, came my friend, the elephant, who had been on the watch for me all the time!

Whether I should have run, or stood my ground, and how I should have fared in either case, can never be known now, for just at that moment my foot slipped, and down I came close to the tree. The next moment there was a smash as if two trains had run into each other, and I made sure that I was knocked into a hundred pieces at least, and that it was all up with me.

I soon became aware, however, that I was still alive and sound, while a shrill, frightened cry overhead told me plainly that it was the elephant who had got the worst of it this time. I scrambled to my feet, gingerly enough, for the brute's great fore legs were stamping and pounding like steam-hammers within arm's length of me, and there I saw a sight which, scared as I was, made me laugh till I could hardly stand.

I had fallen just in time to escape the blow of the elephant's tusks, which had struck themselves so deep into the tree that he couldn't pull them out again; abd there he was, hard and fast, like a ship run aground. The animal's look of disgust and bewilderment at finding himself in such a fix was as good as a play to behold; but just then I was in no humor to stop and admire it, for I knew that he might break loose yet and that if he did it would be all over with me.

My first impulse was to take to my heels at once; but the next moment I thought better of it, and decided to settle Mr. Elephant instead. I quietly picked and reloaded my gun (which had luckily escaped his notice, or he'd have trampled it to bits), and scrambled up into the tree again, sent a bullet into his forehead, which did its business, and left him standing bolt upright in a very picturesque attitude, indeed.—*Tales of India.*

A Mystery Cleared up.

The mystery in which the assassination of Professor Crowley of Mount Vernon Female College of Cincinnati,—been buried for twenty years—has been dispelled by the confession of a dying man in the hospital at Nashville, Tennessee. Crowley defended a lady from insult from some roughs in the street one night in 1860. Soon after a party attacked him from behind. One reached around and stabbed him in the breast. He put his hands on the wound and cried, "My God, I am killed." He staggered around three times and fell down dead. No clue to the murderers was ever found. The dying man says he and two companions did it. They hid in the woods on the hills two days and then went to New Orleans. The first night there, while crossing an alley, a stranger, the same size, voice and manner as Crowley, picked a fight with them, and stabbed the one who had stabbed Crowley in the same place. He put his hands over the wound and cried, "My God, I am killed," staggered three times around and fell dead, the same as Crowley. This terrorized the other two, who became wanderers. Out west another was stabbed by a stranger and killed. The third man then came back to confess, but his courage failed until on the point of death. The man died soon after telling the above story, which is believed to be true.

An Insurance Anecdote.

The Frederic (Md.) *Times* relates the following story of the speculation in lives in that city:

"In connection with this insurance craze another amusing story is told. It is as follows: An old man of about 80 years, living in the suburbs of the city, supposed to be likely to die at any moment, was insured by a citizen for $8,000. The man being an old decrepit, poor and forlorn, having asked the holder of the policy on his life for assistance, he was given a cheap suit of clothes and was told to wash up a little. He took his clothes went home, scrubbed up, and later made his appearance with pride beaming from his countenance before his noble benefactor, looking as fresh as a daisy. The policy-holder was thunderstruck at the old man's youthful appearance. When he recovered from the shock, he excitedly called his wife. On her arrival upon the scene he pointed in horror at his subject and bawled out, "Look at that man! Why, great heavens! he looks ten years younger than he ever did, and we've paid $35 assessment on him during the past week, too! The old man whimpered: "Why Mr. Blank you don't want me to die, do you?" "Don't want you to die!" frantically yelled his benefactor, "what in the name of Jerusalem did I have you insured for?"

Three Dog Stories.

A Columbus (Ind.) dog caught the tie strap of a running horse, and brought him to a standstill, holding him until the driver came up.

As a Canandaiguy, N. Y., mother was about to strike her little daughter, who she thought merrited a whipping, the Newfoundland dog of the family caught the menacing arm in his mouth, but did not bite; the father coming in at the moment, made a pretease of punishing the child, when his arm was arrested the same way.

A dog of Eddyville, Ky., entered a burrow a long distance after a rabbit, and in enlarging the hole threw the dirt behind him, and closed up his retreat. Eighteen days afterward a son of its owner thought he heard a dog bark or howl underground, and, after digging down several feet, the animal was discovered. He suffered no serious injury from his long confinement and fast.

Persons and Events.

Joe Jefferson, the actor, is on his Louisiana plantation.

The West has some fear of an invasion of locusts this summer.

Ex-Speaker Randall is a friend and admirer of ex-Senator Conkling.

A Georgia paper calls one of its rivals the Repository of Belated Information.

President Porter, of Yale College, has declined to hereafter use the revised Testament at chapel.

Ex-Senator Chaffee has returned to Colorado, with the alleged purpose of running for the Senate again.

The city of Cincinnati has an exhibition of portraits of many of its pioneers. The collection numbers 285.

Archbishop Purcell, who was thought to be dying a few days ago, has improved, and is now able to ride out.

The late Mrs. Sarah V. Merrick, of Philadelphia, bequeathed about $4,000 to various "Homes" in that city.

Schuyler Colfax gets $75 a column for his reminiscenses of the Capital, published in a literary paper of New York.

Senator Voorhees believes the President was right, but he admires Mr. Conkling and hopes he will get back to the Senate.

Ex-Senator Dorsey has 20,000 cattle on his ranch in New Mexico and talks of retiring from politics and going to live upon it.

The heirs of John Slidell, the noted rebel Commissioner, are suing for the possession of a small piece of property in New Orleans.

"Miss Edgeworth had the same objection to having her picture taken as George Eliot," says the Springfield *Republican*, which adds: "No gifted woman wants to be painted as Cromwell did, with a mole."

The married ladies this season in London carry away the palm of beauty. Lady Lonsdale, Lady Mandeville, Lady Castlereagh, Laky Dalhousie, Lady Claude Hamilton, Mrs. Masters and Mrs. Arkwright are the acknowledged sovereigns of loveliness.

From the Hub.

There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—*Boston Globe.*

—EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES.—The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new Stocking Supporters for Ladies and Children, and their unequaled Skirt Suspenders for Ladies. None should be without them; our leading physicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. These goods are manufactured by ladies who have made the wants of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady to introduce them in this county, and we certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could make a handsome salary and have the exclusive agency for this county. We advise some lady who is in need of employment to send to the Company her name and address, and mention this paper. Address Queen City Suspender Company, Nos. 147 & 149 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 21-7t

—Have you seen the new style Wooden Curb for Chain Pumps? and by the way are you aware that the chain pumps are being daily substituted for the other pumps in use. Wilson McFarlane & Co. are making a specialty of these pumps. If you want pure, cold water don't fail to get a Chain Pump.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms of moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, as if pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected; if allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "Dr Swayne's All-Healing Ointment" is a pleasant sure cure. Also the Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Price 50 cents. 3 boxes for $1.25. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price in currency, or three cent postage stamp. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne & Son, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., to whom letters should be addressed. Sold by all prominent druggists. 12-7-1y

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have the sole agency and exclusive sale of our justly celebrated men's and boys' Rochester clothing.

12-tf SCHWABE BROS. & Co.

Farm Notes.

Breeding from immature animals is a great mistake. It is the foundation of degeneracy.

A farmer should so arrange his kitchen garden that he can use both plow and cultivator in its management.

Common hydraulic cement mixed with oil forms a good paint for roofs and outbuildings. It is waterproof and incombustible.

A Merino ram crossed on a flock of common sheep, will double the yield of wool through the first cross alone, thus paying for the ram the first season.

An intelligent farmer says that the leaves and stalks from an acre of corn are worth as much to feed to stock as the hay which could be raised upon the same amount of land.

The two implements which do the most towards liberating the fertilizing minerals from the soil are the harrow and cultivator. The more these are used the less weeds we shall have, and the more fertile will be the land.

The power of a steam engine is calcuiated by multiplying together the area of the piston in inches, the mean pressure in pounds per square inch the length of the stroke in feet and the number of strokes per minute, and dividing by 33, 000.

To make sandpaper, crush glass under a runner, and sift it into about six sizes; coat a good quality of Manila paper with thin glue, and dust the pulverized glass over it. Sometimes two coats of glue and glass are thus applied to the paper.

The following is recommended as a cure for garget in cows: Eight drops of tincture of aconite dropped on a piece of bread and mixed with the food at night. Next morning four drops more given in the same manner will generally complete the cure.

In propagating honeysuckles cuttings of wood when nearly ripe will strike, if inserted in a shady border in the autumn, and duly watered. Perhaps the most successful mode of propagating is by layers pegged in moist soil in the autumn, when the leaves commence falling.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Indian Pudding.—Wash a little Indian; stuff with meat, butter and eggs. Add a little wine—though the Indian generally prefers rum. Bake over a slow fire.

Ginger Snaps.—Take some ginger. Stir in a piece of borrowed butter and the same quantity of molasses and sugar. Mix with flour. Bake until it snaps.

To Sweeten Pickles.—Sprinkle sugar over a couple of old maids.

Sauce for Pudding.—Make your pudding so that it will not be fit to eat. Your husband will furnish the sauce. Don't let it become too peppery.

Boston Bread.—Take some beans; a quantity of flour; some more beans; some salt; a few beans. Bake in a stove or an oven. (If puns were permissible in this department, we might throw a shadow of gloom over the reader by remarking that the people who take most kin ily to the beans are Boston Bred.)

Onion Soup.—Take a few onions; also a few soup. Put the onions in the soup, or the soup in the onions; it is immaterial which. Cook them. If too thick, make it thinner; if too thin, make it thicker.

Slap-Jacks.—Tease your Jack until he slaps your face; then slap Jack's.

Johnny Cake.—Take a quart of butter and a half pound of milk; mix. Place in the oven. See that there is a fire in the oven. When baked, give seven of them to Johnny. These will be sufficient to make one stummy cake.

Float.—A bowl of water and a cork are all the ingredients necessary. Place the cork in the water. No boiling necessary.

Peach Mangoes.—Procure a peck of choice peaches; set them on the dining room table. When Charley returns home from the office, watch how readily the man goes for them.

Squash Pie.—These pies are often made at picnics by young men wearing light trousers. When a blackberry pie is sat down upon, the squash pie is made.—*Puck.*

Employ Competent Teachers.

We find the following well timed article going the rounds of our exchanges without credit. We call the attention of School Directors to the points made:

"The question of the employment of good and efficient teachers in the public schools is being discussed by many of our exchanges, and cannot be talked about enough. The idea of having poor teachers just because their services can be got cheap is just what is playing havoc in the schools throughout the country. There is always more or less poor material floating around in the shape of incompetent instructors, whose sole ambition seems to be to teach in a third grade school, and if they are remunerated simply enough to eke out an existence, apparently—they are perfectly satisfied with their lot. On the other hand you can always find narrow minded men who are determined to squeeze down school expenses to such a low sum that the trustees are obliged to employ, in some instances, these poor teachers, in order to come within the bonds of the necessary appropriations. What we want now a days, in order to keep apace with the rapid advancement of other cities in the United States, is good schools; good buildings; competent teachers, and our children will be an influence and a power in the land. Understand, we are not finding fault with the schools in this city—but mean in a general way to hit spots where it is certainly needed. We want to see these poor, miserable, incompetent school teachers culled out, and brilliant lights, with living salaries take their places. If there are any in this county who come under this head, we mean them, of course."

A Touching Incident.

The following affecting incident recalls what the Rev. John Newson said about the presence of his pious mother's blessing, that followed him to sea, and brought him home.

In February, 1861, a terrible gale raged along the coast of England. In one bay, Hartlepool, it wrecked eighty-one vessels. While the storm was at its height, the Evening Sun, a stout brig, struck on Longroach rock, a reef extending a mile from one side of the bay. She sank leaving only her topmasts above the foaming waves.

The life-boats were away rescuing wrecked crews. The only means of saving the men clinging to the swaying masts, was the rocket apparatus. Before it could be adjusted, one mast fell. Just as the rocket, bearing the life-line went booming out of the mortar, the other mast toppled over.

Sadly the rocketmen began to draw in their line, when suddenly they felt that something was attached to it, and in a few minutes hauled on the apparently lifeless body of a sailor boy. Trained and tender hands worked and in a short time he became conscious. With wild amazement he gazed around on the crowd of sympathizing friends. They raised him to his feet. He looked up into the weather beaten face of the old fisherman near him and asked:

"Where am I?"

"Thou art here, my lad."

"Where's the cap'n?"

"Drowned my lad."

"The mate, then?"

"He's drowned, too."

"The crew?"

"They are all lost, my lad; thou art the only one saved."

The boy stood overwhelmed for a few moments; then he raised both hands and cried in a loud voice, "My mother has been praying for me!" And then he dropped on his knees on the wet sand, and hid his sobbing face in his hands.

An Accommodating Road

Several days ago a stranger made his appearance at the Union Depot and asked officer Button how long before the Grand River Valley train would go out. "In about twenty minutes," was the reply. Then I'll have time to go and get a drink, won't I?" "You will." "That's good. I always prefer to travel on a stiff horn of whiskey." He returned in five minutes wiping his mouth on the back of his hand and asked: "Has my train gone yet?" "No sir, you still have fourteen minutes to spare." "That's good, and I guess I'll go back for a little brandy." When again returned he felt in good spirits, and ascertaining that he still had six more minutes to spare, he said: "Now that's what I call liberal, and I'll lay in one more drink." The last one proved more than he could bear under, and he was not seen again for two hours. Then he came around with a wobble in his gait and an uncertain look in his eyes and asked: "Shay, what time does that Gran' River Valley train go out?" "In about four hours." "Fo' hours? Why, that will give me time to get drunk again; mos' commodatin' railroad I ever saw, eh?" "Yes." "Shay, I doan' want to be mean. Go'n tell'er superintendent he needn't wait for me any longer, 'cause 'tmay delay others. He's a zhentleman, he is, and I'm a zhentleman, I am, but when a zhentleman holds a train for me mos' half a day I can't impose on him any longer. Shay, do you ever cry when you get zhrunk? I do and if you've no jeckshuns I'll cry now." No objections being made, he cried. —*Detroit Free Press*

A Tough Witness.

The following shows how hard it is to put a question in such words that a direct answer may not be evaded by a skillful witness. It was necessary, on a certain occasion in court, to compel a witness to testify as to the way in which a Mr. Smith treated his horse. "Well, sir," said the lawyer, with a sweet and winning smile—a smile intended to drown all suspicion as to ulterior purposes—"how does Mr. Smith generally ride a horse?" The witness looked up innocently and replied: "Generally a-straddle, sir, I believe." The lawyer asked again, "But, sir, what gait does he ride?" The imperturbable witness answered, "He never rides any gate at all, sir; but I've seen his boys ride every gate on the farm." The lawyer saw that he was on the track of a Tarter, and his next question was very insinuating. "How does Mr. Smith ride when he is in company with others? I demand a clear answer?" "Well, sir," said the witness, "he keeps up with the rest, if his horse is able to, or if not he falls behind." The lawyer was by this time almost beside himself, and asked: "And how does he ride when he is alone?" "I don't know, I was never with him when he was alone," and there the case dropped.

The following invitation was sent by a wealthy lady to the wife of an artist who is in moderate circumstances: " * * * and do not forget to tell your husband to invite several of his friends. We would like to have him bring one fiddler. He can send his fiddle around in the afternoon, and we will hide it until he is called on. If you could have some of your paintings brought in, we could stand them about. One literary man would be good if he can say bright things, but tell him not to talk politics. And let me know dear whether they are big eaters, for we would not like to order more than is necessary."

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table Nov. 8, 1880.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A.M.	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	4 25
Flemington	5 29	4 30
Mill Hall	5 34	4 33
Beech Creek	5 56	4 45
Eagleville	5 55	4 50
Howard	6 09	5 01
Mount Eagle	6 18	5 10
Curtin	6 25	5 15
Milesburg	6 36	5 25
Bellefonte	6 46	5 35
Milesburg	6 56	5 45
Snow Shoe Int.	7 00	5 48
Unionville	7 09	5 57
Julian	7 18	6 08
Martha	7 27	6 17
Port Matilda	7 35	6 25
Hannah	7 42	6 33
Fowler	7 48	6 36
Bald Eagle	7 55	6 47
Vail	7 59	6 51
Arrive at Tyrone	8 10	7 02
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 32	8 48
East Tyrone	7 39	8 55
Vail	7 42	8 58
Bald Eagle	7 47	9 02
Hannah	7 55	9 13
Port Matilda	8 00	9 19
Martha	8 07	9 25
Julian	8 15	9 32
Unionville	8 23	9 39
Snow Shoe Int.	8 32	9 45
Milesburg	8 34	9 48
Bellefonte	10 05	8 47
Milesburg	8 54	10 08
Curtin	9 06	10 19
Mount Eagle	9 12	10 25
Howard	9 20	10 37
Eagleville	9 38	10 49
Beech Creek	9 40	10 54
Mill Ha	9 54	11 16
Flemington	9 57	11 20
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 01	11 25

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Nov. 7, 1880:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 40 a m
" " Jersey Shore		9 09 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 05 a m
" arr at Erie		7 45 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		9 09 a m
" " Harrisburg		12 15 p m
" arr. at Williamsport		3 15 p m
" " Lock Haven		4 20 p m
" " Renovo		5 40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		12 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		4 00 p m
" " Williamsport		7 55 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		9 10 p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		7 05 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 37 a m
" " Williamsport		8 20 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		12 05 p m
" Philadelphia		3 45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		10 05 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 25 a m
" " Williamsport		12 25 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 40 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 35 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		9 60 p m
" " Lock Haven		10 10 p m
" " Williamsport		11 50 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 00 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 05 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 15 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 15 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 05 a m

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R.R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R.R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R.R. trains. Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after March 28, 1880.

Leaves Snow Shoe 5.36 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 7.24 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.12 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.25 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.30 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.30 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 5.45 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 7.25 p. m.

S. S. BLAIR, *General Sup't.*

Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose that he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, indigestion, etc. A moisture like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, particularly at night, after getting warm in bed, is a very common attendant. Internal, External and Itching Piles yield at once on the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure where all other remedies have failed. Do not delay until the drain upon the system produces permanent disability, but try it and be cured. Price, 50 cents. Ask your druggist for it, and when you cannot obtain it of him, we will send it, prepaid, on receipt of price. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, Ohio. Sold by F. Potts Green. 21-17t

New Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED at private sale, the old Robert Hayes farm, situated about one mile from Beech Creek station, containing one hundred and seventy acres more or less, under a good state of cultivation, having thereon good farm buildings. There is a good, young apple orchard just coming into bearing. There is on the place an abundance of good water. Terms reasonable. Apply to Executors of estate of Thomas Wilson, Loveville, Centre county, Pa. 29-6t*

COURTSHIP.—THE FACE IS AN INFALlible index to character. How to read it is known to few. The key is plain and guaranteed to defy all the Sophistry of Courtship. Don't marry until you have it. For further information send two 3-cent stamps to Prof. A. E. DOTY, of Washington, D. C., and the return mail will bring it to you. 13-21-tf

WANTED.

Canvassers in every county in this State to take orders for Nursery Stock. Steady and desirable employment at Good Wages. Experience in the business not required. Nurseries widely and favorably known. For terms address C. L. VAN DUSEN, Geneva, N. Y. Also Stock at Wholesale. Van Dusen Nurseries, established 1839. 17-3m

Miscellaneous.

A THOROUGH EDUCATION FOR

Young Ladies!

Hollidaysburg Seminary,

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A very healthful location; beautiful surroundings. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian home, with thorough course of instructions in the higher branches of education.

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W. P. HUSSEY, A. M.,
Principal, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

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DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

STOVES, &c.

HUMES' BLOCK, ALLEGHENY STREET

BELLEFONTE, PA.

I. GUGGENHEIMER

Has just returned from Philadelphia and New York where he has purchased a stock of

CARPETS

For the Spring Trade, the selection of which in price, quality and style will surprise everybody. They have from sixty to seventy-five pieces of all kinds, consisting of

Hemp, Cottage,
Rag, Venetian,
Ingrain, Three-Ply,
Tapestry and
Body Brussels.

A selection such as has never been seen before in this town. They have also a full line

CRETONS and LACE CURTAINS:

A FULL LINE OF RUGS, MATS, ETC

In fact everything that is required to furnish a residence.

Their stock of
DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
TRUNKS, Etc.,
Is unusually full and complete.

11 3m I. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools.

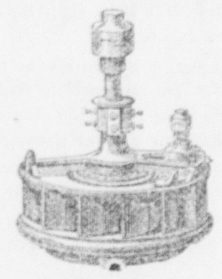
RAKES FORKS SCYTHES CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of **HARDWARE**, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

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Insurance.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength nd security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE B

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,

Furst's Building.) High street,-Bellefonte

B. B. B.

FERTILIZERS.

ACID PHOSPHATE,
DISSOLVED AMMONIATED
RAW BONE,
BONE SUPER-PHOSPATE
BEST QUALITY.
PACIFIC-GUANO.

We have taken great pains in selecting our stock of

FERTILIZERS,

and feel confident that the above make a full line of the best

Commercial Fertilizers

Ever offered to farmers in this community. They are good to stimulate the growth of Corn, Grass, Potatoes, Tobacco, Wheat, Vegetables, &c.

Prices low. Terms liberal. Fuller particulars will be cheerfully given to those who desire it at the

FARMERS' SUPPLY STORE.

Opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & CO.

16-4m

Dr. JONES' CREAM CAMPHOR

Is the name of the popular Liniment that cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swollen or Stiffened Joints, Frost Bites, Pain in the Face, Head or Spine, Chapped Hands, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Mosquito Bites, Sting or Bite of an insect, Poison from common Poison Vines, etc., for man or beast. Always reliable and almost instantaneous in its relief. Having an agreeable odor, it is pleasant to apply. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents.

N. B.—This Liniment received a Prize Med at the State Fair, 1879. 12-20-1y

ALL THE NEWS OF THE DAY IS GIVEN in the REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Straw hats are beginning to cover a multitude of—bald heads.

—Philipsburg has seventeen lines of telephone, connecting with twenty-seven offices.

—The storm cleared up on Saturday just in season to not interfere with evening promenading.

—The odor coming from some of the alleyways about town is not as fragrant as it might be.

—The late storm rendered the waters of Spring creek about two shades darker than festival coffee.

—The number of visitors in town on Saturday was not large, but our merchants were not idle, nevertheless.

—Summer travel to Snow Shoe has begun, and the passenger traffic on the B. & S. S. correspondingly increases.

—Some of our old citizens were looking for a frost Saturday night. We believe Jack did not put in an appearance.

—New Yorkers are feeding on peaches. We can afford to wait awhile, however. The first crop don't amount to much.

—Batchelor & Dorris' circus exhibits at Lock Haven on the 16th, but evidently intends to skip Bellefonte. Well, we can stand it.

—"Yaller" seems to be the prevailing color in button-hole bouquets. This will be apt to bring the fragrant dandelion into greater notoriety.

—The yards and lawns about town look bright and clean after the rain, especially those in which beautiful flowers and shrubbery are conspicuous.

—Burglars are operating in nearly all the counties adjoining Centre, but they seem to have taken leave of this section, for all we have heard to the contrary.

—Miss Eva Willower, who has been spending the past winter in the Monumental City, is visiting at the residence of her sister in this place, Mrs. A. Hibler.

—The market on Saturday was fair, and, considering the disagreeable weather and muddy walking, was well attended. The usual variety of produce was offered.

—The sun shone forth long enough Monday to partially dry up the mud puddles in the streets. It had little effect on some back roads, where mud is reported a foot in depth.

—The examinations at the public schools closed Friday. The last day's exercises were witnessed by quite a large number of visitors, and were of a very interesting nature.

—Salt down a two-cent piece, and by the time you are ready to drop into the box you may be able to dispose of it at a fabulous price. None have been coined for ten years, and they are rapidly disappearing from circulation.

—An apple and five cents' worth of pretzels fed three men who tied up on the depot platform Friday afternoon. Who they were or from whence they came we know not, but they had the appearance of being tourists of the tramp stamp.

—We heard of a young man who made four unsuccessful calls on Saturday night. Singular as it may seem, in every instance his inquiry as to whether *she* was in was met with "Not in." He says he shall "hermitize" himself hereafter.

—A party of young folks from this place and Lock Haven, visited the cave in Pennsvalley on Saturday. A pleasanter day might have been selected for the excursion, but evidently they were not particular as to the state of the weather.

—A good many drunken men were visible on the streets Saturday night, but we heard of no pugilistic encounters taking place worthy of note. About all the fighting there was was confined to a couple of mongrel curs, who chewed each others' ears awhile on Spring street. No arrests.

—What will Bellefonte's base ballists do about that challenge laid down to them by the College nine? Surely Bellefonte contains plenty of good enough material from which to organize a good club, and one strong enough to give the collegiates a lively tussle. Pick your men and go for 'em.

—The hundred and thirty or so mechanics streaming down the railroad from the car shops, shortly after the six o'clock whistle, has a substantial business-like appearance. When the number of employees is increased to two hundred then it will look as though the works were an important industry.

A Word in Regard to the Public Schools.

The public schools of Bellefonte closed Friday for the summer, and our teachers will be enabled to enjoy that rest and quiet which is absolutely necessary after eight months of incessant toil. For the past two weeks the schools have been undergoing a thorough examination by the teachers, the greater part of the work being conducted by the principal, Mr. Lieb, and it is stated, by those who are in a position to judge, that the advancement made by the pupils during the term just closed has been both satisfactory and creditable. Mr. Lieb is an energetic and faithful instructor, and as principal of our schools has endeavored to fully discharge the important duties of his responsible position, and his efforts have been ably seconded by a conscientious and capable corps of assistants.

Notwithstanding the exertions of our directors to place the schools in the best possible condition for the accomplishment of good results and harmonious action, there is a defect in the management, a serious one in our estimation, that should be remedied. The principalship of the schools in Bellefonte exists only in name—the public schools, literally speaking, are and have been without a principal. The directors placed Mr. Lieb in charge of the first grade, with the power of supervision over the other schools. His time and attention is mostly devoted to the pupils of his own special charge, and therefore his supervision of other departments must, of necessity, be neglected. We have ten schools, or grades, and should have the same number of teachers, one for each room. It should then be the duty of the principal to have a general supervision over all, confining himself to no special branch. He should be able to spend half an hour in each department every day, to assist in maintaining a thorough organization of the schools, to make frequent examinations and to aid his subordinates in all that his superior education and training suggests to him.

We call the attention of the directors to the consideration of this subject, and respectfully ask that they take prompt measures towards furthering the adoption of such a plan, believing that the interests and proper development of the schools of the borough demand it.

—The railroad company, it is reported, have abandoned the idea of erecting a new depot at this place. The building now in use will be put in thorough repair and repainted, and made to do service for several years yet. We suggest, then, as an improvement, that the company build an awning the entire length of the platform, so that passengers will not be compelled, in stormy weather, to stand in the rain while awaiting an opportunity to board the train.

—Engine 344, of the down freight from Snow Shoe, jumped the track at Gum Stump on Saturday evening, blockading the road for several hours. The evening passenger train for Snow Shoe left on time, proceeding as far as Intersection, but as the trainmen and passengers did not relish the idea of laying at that point for four or five hours, and going without their suppers, the train returned to Bellefonte and waited until the track was cleared.

—On Monday morning of last week a resident of Philipsburg named Montgomery Brewer, was found dead in the Lloyd House stable. A *post mortem* examination revealed that the man came to his death from a pathological condition, known a heart clot. Deceased had been a resident of Philipsburg for many years, and was addicted to the use of strong drink, to which habit he owes his sudden demise.

—Here is a bit of bloody intelligence: Johnstown has a lady resident who visits a slaughter house every morning and drinks a pint of warm blood. We don't know as we would care about living in the same ward with that woman. She might develop a sudden desire for blood when there was no slaughter house handy, and go for a fellow's jugular vein, you know. Ugh!

—A McKean county exchange says that nothing looks so bewitching at this season of the year as nature. There isn't, eh? The editor of that journal should come down here and take a squint at the belle of Bellefonte, rigged out in her Sunday fixings. Bewitching! Well, now, she's enough to give a country man a stroke of paralysis.

—An unusually large number of book-agents are operating in Bellefonte, but not one of them, so far as we have heard, is engaged in introducing the revised New Testament. It doesn't make much difference, though, to us; we can get along just as well with the old one.

Slightly "Off."

At a late hour on Saturday night, as we were passing through Allegheny street, homeward bound, our attention was attracted by a peculiar noise on the opposite side of the street, as though somebody was scraping bark from a tree. We crossed over to investigate the matter, and, sure enough, the bark of a tree (the big elm in front of Dr. Hale's residence) was being subjected to a vigorous scraping. The scraper was an individual, considerably the worse off for liquor, and the work was being done by his boots. As we approached he braced up against the tree and ejaculated, in an unsteady voice:

"Shay, mister, boosh a feller up (hic) won't yer? Been out wizzer b'ys (hic) 'nd got full, (hic) I reckon. Don't want to wake (hic) folks up, so 'cluded to (hic) climb in winder. Shay, (hic) good idea, ain't it?"

We told him we thought it was a capital idea, and might work under favorable circumstances; but that he had mistaken the trunk of a tree for his habitation, and probably wouldn't reach a window if he shinned all night. This seemed to strike him favorably, for he leaned over the side of the tree and said:

"Guess you're right, (hic) 'nd I'm drunker'n usual, poss'bly more so. One thing's (hic) plain as face on yer nose; zere ain't no winders (hic) in first story. My house 's different, an' gen'rally fall in (hic) first clip. Shay, mister, you set 'em up this time, an' ——"

Not caring to longer listen to his jargon we interrupted here, lead him into the middle of the sidewalk and pointed his nose in the direction of his mansion. After a couple of dips to the right and left he steadied himself and plodded on in the darkness. We saw him on the street Sunday, and no one would imagine from his appearance then that he had been in such a muddled condition the night previous as to mistake the stump of a tree for his lodging place.

A Chance for the Boys.

Twenty-five cadet engineers will be appointed next September by competitive examination at Annapolis. The age is from 16 to 20 years. The subjects are natural philosophy, algebra, geometry, English grammar, geography and arithmetic. No political influence is required, and any boy can get a permit simply by writing to the Secretary of the Navy and requesting it. The term at the academy is four years, and the rank and pay are the same as those for cadet midshipman, viz., $500 for each of the four years at the academy. The Navy Department is not restricted by Congressional districts, but is empowered by Congress to appoint the smartest boys, no matter where they may hail from or be domiciled. Here is a chance for some bright, smart boy in Bellefonte to secure a life position in the service of his country, and there certainly ought to be such a young man in our midst willing and glad to make the effort. The engineer corps is acknowledged to be the scientific corps of the service, and it is more credit to be appointed as a cadet engineer than a cadet midshipman.

Vennor for June.

For this month the Canadian weather prophet gives the following:

"June is likely to prove warm, even hot and dry up to about the 10th or 12th days. Beyond these dates cool and showery weather is probable up to the 20th, and frosts are likely to be experienced pretty generally both in Canada and the Northern States. A snow fall is not improbable in mountainous regions. The neighborhood of the 22nd and 23d days look, in the distance, particularly cool and frosty, while the 24th to 26th dates, on the contrary, smack of heat in many sections of the country. The neighborhood of the 29th is likely to prove stormy in Western United States, the storms being, in all probability, accompanied by thunder and lightning and hail. The month will end hot, in most parts, with threatening weather.

—Farmers are delighted, says an exchange, with the profusion in which the locust bud has blossomed. The trees are literally laden with these white tassels, the most graceful in their light and airy construction of all the early developments of nature, and heavy with the redolence of their sweet exhalations. This profusion of locust blossoms prognosticates a large corn and fruit crop. Such, at least, is the faith of the farmer who regards the locust tree in affairs like this as an indicator fully as reliable as "Old Probability" in foretelling the rage of storms and the flash of lightning.

—Some one, who has been looking over the prospects, predicts that strawberries will sell as low as five cents a box this season. If prices take such a tumble as that it will bring the luscious fruit within reach of everybody. Even the editor can afford to wade in on a mild dose occasionally. Lordy! but ain't this getting to be a ripstaving old country to live in?

The Burning of Hoover, Hughes & Co.'s Mill.

The Philipsburg *Journal* of Saturday gives the following additional particulars concerning the burning of Hoover, Hughes & Co.'s mill at Houtzdale, on the morning of May 27th:

One of the watchmen employed on the premises discovered a fire in the shingle department of the mill shortly after one o'clock, and immediately dashed a bucketful of water on it, then called his fellow watchman to his assistance, but owing to a misunderstanding he failed to respond, and before help or more water could be had, the fire spread rapidly and soon all was in flames. Owing to the heavy frame and large amount of lumber in the mill at the time, which caused intense heat, the machinery, shafting, etc., are left a mingled mass of twisted, warped and broken iron. The boilers, with the exception of the steam domes on two of them, have escaped from serious damage. One engine is partially injured, while the other is badly demoralized. The box board mill and keg machinery had not yet been put into operation, but was just about ready for work. The total loss is not yet ascertained, but will no doubt exceed the amount of insurance. The firm, with their usual enterprise, will proceed at once to rebuild, and hope in the course of sixty or ninety days to be in full operation.

Forney not Appreciated.

Colonel Forney, the eminent "reformer," as a Decoration Day orator didn't take well in Clearfield. The following send-off, from the *Raftman's Journal*, is not very complimentary, to say the least:

"The worst fraud ever perpetrated upon our people was the 'oration' of Honorable (?) John W. Forney, d. d., on Decoration Day. Its leading feature was: I, the Honorable John W. Forney, while next in importance were the excuses he framed for those who engaged in rebellion against the government. He had no word of commendation for Union soldiers, although Larimer Post was there in force and expected at least to hear a *patriotic* address. He attempted to feed us taffy, and as an example of its quality we give a single illustration. He asserted that even in Italy and Switzerland he had not seen the equal of our mountain scenery! He said he was no party man, and yet during his so-called address he told us that at least three times he was a Democrat, and gave his reasons! As if anybody cared to hear that in a Decoration Day oration. He told us a fifteen minute story about a big tree and a Dutch woman in Switzerland, and after having talked thirty minutes thanked the people for their kind attention and sat down, amidst the uproarious applause of three small boys."

Prize Winners.

Our energetic fellow citizen, Mr. John W. Moore, in order to stimulate the pupils of the public schools to renewed exertions in their studies, made the following offer several weeks ago, to the pupils of the sixth, eigth and tenth grades:

To the pupil passing the most creditable examination in the branches taught, a card picture (photograph) of him or herself, as the case may be, appropriately framed.

These prizes were won by the following named pupils, as announced at the closing examination exercises Friday:

Grade 6, taught by Miss Mollie Nesbit—Miss Fannie Twitmire.

Grade 8, taught by Miss Annie McCafferty—Master Aaron Leyman.

Grade 10, taught by Miss Carrie Humes—Master Sammy Irwin.

This is a somewhat novel mode of offering prizes, but nevertheless an excellent one. Its very novelty commends it. Mr. Moore informs us that he intends making a similar offer to the pupils at the next term.

What Astonished Him.

A small boy, about eight years old, climbed up onto a box car at the depot Friday to see if the brake had been put on right. It was, and after satisfying himself of that fact he grasped the chain and attempted to slide down to the ground. This feat he also accomplished, but, when he looked up he was considerably astonished to see a wob of rags, of the same color of his pants, hanging from the roof of the car. He instinctively reached around behind him, and his worst fears were confirmed—his trouserloons were minus a seat. He has evidently "been there before," for after looking all around and under the depot, he stuffed his hat into the yawning rent and moved off with stealthy tread in the direction of the paternal mansion to see what the prospects were for building on a new bulge.

—From present appearances the Democratic nominating convention will be kept pretty busy slaughtering candidates. Up to date eleven Democrats have announced themselves as candidates for Sheriff. Like hay, the prospects for a large crop of soreheads are good.

SNOW SHOE NUGGETS.

The Cream of the News at Coaldom Skillfully Skimmed.

The *Mining Herald*, published at Shenandoah, Pa., bearing date May 29th, gives an account of some large car loads of coal being shipped from Packer Colliery, No. 3. The largest mentioned contained 22 tons 8 cwt. of coal. We must admit that to be a large load of coal, but Snow Shoe Colliery, No. 8, comes to the front with one that outweighs the one mentioned. On Saturday, June 4, P. R. R. car, No. 37,166, containing 22 tons 13 cwt., was shipped from Colliery No. 8. This car, with 29 others, was shipped as a sample lot to Troy, N. Y. To give your readers an idea of what the firm of Berwind, White & Co. is doing, they kindly furnished me with a statement of their shipments during the past week, ending June 4:

Total tonage, coal	2,769
do coke	158
Grand total	2,927

This is considered a large amount for this section.

Berwind, White & Co. are still increasing their mining force, and will in a short time send more than twice the amount of coal from here that they are now shipping.

Mrs. E. A. Nolan and daughter, with a lady friend, paid us a flying visit on Saturday. Mrs. Nolan has quite a number of friends here, who were delighted to see her again.

Our jolly friend, Walter Stewart, is home on vacation. Walter has been attending a medical college in Philadelphia for some time, and soon expects to write it W. Stewart, M. D.

The repairs to the depot have been completed, with the exception of a coat of paint. When finished entirely it will present a much better appearance.

Snow Shoe cannot boast of its boating, its beautiful streets or its manufactories, but it can boast of its trout streams, nice drives, parks, its four ice cream saloons, its crack shootists and last, but not least, its medicinal spring; and if you doubt our word ask Jimmy I. about the latter.

Some eight or ten cases of measles are reported in town.

John Uzzle parted with one of his pet cubs last week, and the other little bruin seems to miss him very much, and looks as though he wanted to die.

The large steam saw mill owned by the Snow Shoe Coal Co., and operated by P. B. Crider & Son, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning about 3 o'clock. No clue has yet been found as to the origin of the fire, but is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The property was insured for $2,500, in the Phoenix, of Hartford, and Springfield, of Springfield, Mass.

It is Thought—

That Bellefonte will not hurt herself celebrating the Fourth this year.

That Bellefonte will be a city of six thousand population in 1890. What's to hinder?

That nobody will respond to the invitation to erect a public drinking fountain in the Diamond.

That the new German Reformed church will be the prettiest building of the kind in the burg.

That the repairs to the Presbyterian church tower will be finished about the time a new building is needed.

That the Bishop street girl who tried glue as a "bangs stiffener" will not repeat the experiment. One dose will last a life-time.

That the man who fires up the street lamps is taking a vacation, and forgot to supply a substitute.

That Bill Sweeny will make a desperate effort to take Vanpelt's scalp at the next shooting match.

That the shade trees in the Court House yard were trimmed about two-thirds to death last fall.

That the ice cream men are monopolizing the business boom in Bellefonte.

That the Conkling men in town are growing luke-warm in their support of the New York Senator's position.

That the reason Bellefonte's baseballists do not organize a club is because they are fearfully afraid of being challenged by the College nine. Ah, ha!

That a coat of paint would do a number of houses on Thomas street no harm, and might possibly improve their outward appearance.

That if there is no immediate change for the better in two months from now nine out of every ten Democrats in the county will be candidates for some office or other.

—The Clearfield *Times* says Joe. Furey has told more lies than any other Democrat in the county, and thinks that if Centre county must have a Democratic Register, Joe has earned the office. While this is not exactly the kind of a recommendation we should like, it is nevertheless a strong one, and if Joe can prove what the *Times* alleges, it strikes us that it ought to give him a tremendous boom in the nominating convention.

Decoration at Martha.

A correspondent sends us the following account of the decoration ceremonies at Martha, which, although sent in at a late day, will be found of interest:

"The decoration ceremonies at this place were quite a success, under the management of J. A. J. Fugate, marshal, who was alive to the duties of his office, and skillfully laid his arrangements for decorating the soldiers' graves at the different burial places in Huston and Worth townships. The work of decorating the graves was performed in the morning, with the exception of those in Williams' grave yard, which were left until after the orations, which were delivered by Hon. John B. Linn, of Bellefonte, and Rev. W. H. Ridge, of Eagleville. These exercises took place in John I. Mile's grove, one of the prettiest in the valley, furnished with stand for speakers and seats to accommodate all who desired to sit down. Refreshments of all kinds, from coffee down to ice cream, were also furnished by Mr. Miles. The dinner was taken in picnic style. The addresses were delivered from the stand shortly after dinner, with songs by the choir prepared for the occasion. Music was also furnished by the Martha Furnace drum corps, under the leadership of John F. Brown.

The strewing of the graves with flowers was done by groups of girls, under the charge of a soldier for each grave, and was executed in a very pleasant manner. After a short prayer by Rev. Graham the people dispered in quick step order, as a threatening storm was approaching. The rain passed around, however, and would not have interfered with the exercises. On the whole the day passed off pleasantly, and the ceremonies enthusiastically carried out.

Martha.

West Branch Camp Meeting.

We have received a copy of the thirteenth annual circular of the West Branch Camp Meeting Association, from which we learn that the thirteenth annual session will be held commencing Tuesday, August 9th and closing Friday morning, August 19th. The grounds will be open for occupancy July 1st, and all who desire to occupy their tents at that time can do so. The following has been decided upon as the course to be pursued in reference to admission and closing:

1st. That the admission fee be abandoned.

2nd. That the gates be closed on Sunday, and admission granted only to tent holders, their families or such persons as shall secure tickets from the Secretary previous to the Sabbath.

3d. That the gates be opened on Sunday from eight to ten a. m., and from five to seven p. m., and at close of service at ten o'clock p. m. No ingress or egress will be allowed at any other hour, except by special permit from the Board of Control.

Parties desiring sleeping accommodations will be provided for to a limited extent by addressing the Secretary.

Excursion tickets over the Pennsylvania Central, Philadelphia & Erie, Northern Central and Bald Eagle Valley railroads will be issued as heretofore. Orders for tickets at reduced rates can be had on and after July 1st up to the time of issuing the excursion tickets by applying to the Secretary, J. B. G. Kinsloe, Lock Haven, Pa.

Base Ball Challenge.

The Penn'a State College nine hereby extends a challenge to any club in the county for a match game, to be played on the College campus during commencement week, beginning June 27th and closing on 30th.

Alexander D. Hamilton,
Manager.

MARRIED.

P. ORMAN—THEIL—June 2, 1881, at the Reformed parsonage, Jacksonville, by Rev. Geo. P. Hartzell, Mr. Joseph S. Poorman and Miss Mary C. Theil, both of Curtin township.

LINN—STOVER—At the residence of the bride's parents, May 5, 1881, by Rev. W. A. Ridge, Mr. James P. Linn, of Clinton county, and Miss Sophia Stover, of Eagleville.

HOUSEMAN—MEEK—At the house of the bride, Pine Grove Mills, Pa., May 21, 1881, by Rev. Henry S. Mendenhall, Mr. B. Frank Houseman, of Altoona, and Miss Maggie A. Meek.

ALLEN—ANTES—May 26, 1881, by Rev. Nathan J. Mitchell, of Howard, Pa., at the house of the bride's father, in Howard, Mr. William Allen, of Evansville, Ia., and Miss Martha I., daughter of James Antes, of Howard.

The Markets.

Bellefonte, June 7, 1881.

Wheat, No. 1	$1 00
" " 2	90
" " 3	80
Rye per bushel	60
Corn, ear	45
Corn, shelled, old	50
Oats	40
Cloverseed	4 50@5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 60
Flour, wholesale	5 00
HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$18 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	16 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00
PLASTER.	
Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 7 10
Nova Scotia ground, per ton	9 00

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	12@15
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	20
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes per bushel	65@90
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	12½
Lemons per doz	35@50
Dried sweet corn per pound	8